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THE TORCH TO POWDER.

Touch a lighted torch to the contents of a powder mill and up it goes! But it isn't the torch that blows up the mill; it's the powder. The stuff is all ready to explode. It only needs one touch of fire to start it. When a man's blood is all ripe and ready for disease it only needs a little touch to start him going. Maybe he gets a slight cold, gets wet feet or sits in a draft; then off he goes into a galloping consumption.

But it isn't the draft that does it; that only starts him. His blood was all ready for it in the first place. It was thick with bilious poisons; clogged with germs of disease all ready to be roused into fatal activity at the least touch.

"My wife had a severe attack of pleurisy and lung trouble," says Abram Freer, Esq., of Rockbridge, Greene Co., Ill., in a thankful letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. "The doctors gave her up to die. She commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and she began to improve from the first dose. By the time she had taken eight or ten bottles she was cured, and it was the cause of a large amount being sold here. I think the 'Golden Medical Discovery' is the best medicine in the world for lung trouble."

Not only for lung trouble is it the most wonderful medicine in the world, but for every form of weakness and debility. It redeems the very sources of life from these subtle poisonous taints which lay the system open to dangerous disease. It gives digestive power; helps the liver to do its work; enriches the blood; builds up solid strength and vital force.

When you find yourself losing flesh and appetite; growing listless by day and sleepless by night there is an enemy lurking ready to apply the torch. Write to Dr. Pierce. Your letter will be considered strictly confidential and he makes no charge for advice. His great thousand-page book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, will be sent free paper-bound for the bare cost of mailing, 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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M. A. BAUGHMAN,

Baltimore St., Hanover.

A MASSACRE PLANNED.

Filipinos Had Intended to Indulge in Wholesale Butchery.

ORDERS ISSUED AT MALOLOS.

Washington, Feb. 22.—The following dispatch was received yesterday afternoon from General Otis at Manila:

The following was issued by an important officer of the insurgent government at Malolos, Feb. 15, 1899, for execution during that evening and night in this city:

"You will so dispose that a 8 o'clock at night the individuals of the territorial militia at your order will be found united in all of the streets of San Pedro, armed with balos and revolvers, or guns and ammunition if convenient.

"Philippine families only will be respected. They should not be molested, but all other individuals of whatever race they may be will be exterminated without any compassion after the extermination of the army of occupation.

"The defenders of the Philippines in your command will attack the guard at Bilibid and liberate the prisoners and 'presidiarios,' and having accomplished this, they will be armed, saying to them: 'Brothers, we must avenge ourselves on the Americans and exterminate them, that we may take our revenge for the infamy and treachery which they have committed upon us; have no compassion upon them; attack with vigor. All Filipinos en masse will second you.' Long live Filipinos independence.

"The order which will be followed in the attack will be as follows: The sharpshooters of Tondo and Santa Ana will begin the attack from without, and these shots will be the signal for the militia of Trozo, Biondo, Quiato and Sampaloc to go out into the street and do their duty; those of Pako, Ermita and Malate, Santa Cruz and San Miguel will not start out until 12 o'clock, unless they see that their companions need assistance.

"The militia of Tondo will start out at 3 o'clock in the morning; if all do their duty our revenge will be complete. Brothers, Europe contemplates us; we know how to die as men, shedding our blood in defense of the liberty of our country. Death to the tyrants.

"War without quarter to the false Americans who have deceived us. Either independence or death."

Another dispatch from General Otis was as follows:

"General Miller reports on the 19th inst. the insurgent forces four miles from Iloilo were believed to be disintegrating. Can maintain his position with his present force. General Miller has sent to Manila four representative men, officials from the capital of the Island of Negros, where the American flag has been raised and American protection requested against a small insurgent force in the island. Shall endeavor to maintain and improve present promising conditions. Affairs here quiet. Small insurgent force east of this city driven away yesterday with considerable loss to the enemy."

GENERAL OTIS' "TREACHERY."

Hong Kong Filipinos' Bombastic Charges Against Our Officials.

Hong Kong, Feb. 22.—The following statement has been issued by the Filipino junta here:

"Information which has leaked through the Pinkertons sent by President McKinley to investigate the shipment of arms to the Filipinos shows that the first shipments to Aguinaldo were made by order of the American government through Consul Wildman, hence the shipment per the Wing-Fuo. The American government subsequently telegraphed to cease this, coincident with the change of policy to annexation. Mr. Wildman and Rear Admiral Dewey promised to pay, but have not yet paid for a subsequent expedition by the Abbey, authorized by Admiral Dewey, who afterward seized the steamer, and she is still held. Papers respecting this are now in the possession of the secretary of the navy. The protestations of Admiral Dewey and other Americans that they made no promises are ridiculous. In view of these facts, let the American people judge how the nation's word of honor was pledged to the Filipinos and confided in by them, and violated by the recent treachery of General Otis."

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Feb. 16.

Thirty persons froze to death in West Virginia during the blizzard.

President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, issues a decree declaring the republic in a state of siege.

Claims amounting to $123,342 have been filed on account of the destruction of the Maine.

Agoncillo, the Filipino envoy, now in Montreal, declares the Filipinos will never yield to the Americans.

Fire at the Brookiyn navy yard destroyed machine shop No. 28 and caused a loss to the government of over $1,000,000.

American troops at Iloilo drove the rebels through the town of Jaro and occupied the town, only four Americans being wounded.

The Americans at Havana commemorated the anniversary of the destruction of the Maine by decorating the wreck and the graves of her heroes.

Friday, Feb. 17.

A French senate committee voted five to four in favor of giving Dreyfus a new trial.

M. Felix Faure, president of the French republic, died suddenly of apoplexy in Paris last night.

F. E. Taft, of Newburyport, died at the Home Market club's banquet to President McKinley in Boston.

John Hill, a rescued passenger of the Bulgaria, now at Ponta Delgada, believes the vessel sunk on the night of Feb. 5.

The navy department failed in its efforts to secure bids within the appropriations for the proposed buildings at Annapolis.

Clarence Gross and Joseph Hill, colored drivers of Washington, were killed by the collapsing roof of the livery stable where they were employed.

By a constitutional objection the $20,000,000 appropriation for Spain was knocked out of the sundry civil bill in the house. A special bill will now be necessary.

Saturday, Feb. 18.

The naval personnel bill has now passed both branches of congress.

The British parliament will be asked to vote $150,000 to General Lord Kitchener.

Our government has instructed Admiral Dewey to seize every island in the Philippines.

The commission investigating General Miles' "embalmed beef" charges have begun their work at Washington.

President McKinley today returned to Washington from Boston, where he spoke at the banquet of the Home Market club.

Cracksmen at Oberlin, O., connected a drill machine with the railway electric wire in front of a bank, drilled open the safe, but got nothing for their pains. They opened the wrong safe.

Monday, Feb. 20.

Senatorial deadlocks continue in Pennsylvania, Delaware, Nebraska, Utah and California.

The recent cold snap in Nebraska has caused a total failure of the wheat crop in some sections.

Agoncillo, the Philippines agent, has left Montreal for Europe, where he will appeal to the governments.

The war department issues an argument in favor of the Hull army bill as against the Cockrell measure.

Relatives of Frank Pears, the Pittsburger executed in Honduras by order of a military commandante, ask President McKinley to demand satisfaction.

Miller, the cycling champion, won the six day race at San Francisco, covering 2,192 miles. Six others beat the previous record.

Mrs. Charles Fahrenkamp, her two little children and Sarah Butler were asphyxiated by illuminating gas at the Fahrenkamp home in Philadelphia.

Tuesday, Feb. 21.

The Duke of Orleans is in Brussels, conferring with his followers regarding a monarchist attempt in France.

Before the "embalmed beef" investigators at Washington General Miles declared that he never suspected any fraud.

The national house passed a separate bill appropriating $20,000,000 for payment to Spain under the treaty of Paris provisions.

The house committee on elections acted favorably on the proposed constitutional amendment excluding Mormons from congress.

In the Spanish senate Count d'Almenas complained that "not a single general had been executed" for incompetence in the late war.

G. H. Stephens, ex-professor at Lafayette college, was convicted of arson at Easton, Pa., for burning Pardee Hall, and sentenced to nine years' imprisonment.

A Creditable War Showing.

Washington, Feb. 22.—In reaching the decision to recommend a long term of imprisonment in the case of a private in an Alabama regiment who had killed a man in an affray, Judge Advocate General Lieber has completed a remarkable record, disposing of the last of the capital cases that had come before his department for review, without in any single case imposing the death penalty. Thus the war has passed without the execution of a single soldier on account of military crimes. This is believed to be without parallel in history. There were crimes committed, but they lacked malice or premeditation, and there were no desertions because of cowardice or treachery.

QUAY STILL HOLDS OUT.

The Long Drawn Out Struggle For the Pennsylvania Senatorship.

Harrisburg, Feb. 22.—The headquarters of the rival senatorial candidates are again open, with a few faithful followers in charge. Senator Quay's managers are as active as the leaders of the Democrats and anti-Quay Republicans, and profess confidence in his reelection. He continues to lead all the other candidates, and on a full vote is 13 short of election.

The result of the joint ballots, from the twenty-fifth to the thirtieth, was as follows:

	25.	26.	27.	28.	29.	30.
M. S. Quay	26	17	24	10	9	8
George A. Jenks	4	11	25	4	4	6
John Dalzell	0	0	22	2	0	1
John Stewart	0	5	7	0	0	0
C. W. Stone	0	5	4	0	0	0
George F. Huff	0	5	4	0	0	0
E. A. Irvin	0	3	3	0	0	0
P. A. B. Widener	0	2	1	0	0	0
Alvin Markle	0	1	1	0	0	0
Charles Tubbs	0	2	2	0	0	0
Frank M. Ritter	0	2	1	0	0	0
Charles H. Rice	0	2	1	0	0	0
A. Grow	0	1	1	0	0	1
Total	75	258	176	15	14	16

The Cramps to Issue Bonds.

Philadelphia, Feb. 22.—At a special meeting of the stockholders of the William Cramp & Sons Ship and Engine Building company yesterday it was decided to issue first mortgage gold bonds to the amount of $1,500,000, maturing in 30 years, with a sinking fund to redeem $25,000 of the bonds per year. There were 75,000 shares represented at the meeting, and the proposition to issue the bonds was adopted by a practically unanimous vote. By the issue of these mortgage bonds it is proposed to retire all outstanding obligations of every description.

Four People Asphyxiated.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—Mrs. Charles Fahrenkamp, aged 33 years, her two children, Florence and William, aged respectively 10 and 9 years, and a woman named Sarah Butler, aged about 35, were found dead yesterday in a room in Mrs. Fahrenkamp's home, 1416 North Fifty-second street. The gas was turned on and life had apparently been extinct for two or three days. Scattered about the first floor were remnants of cigars and cigarettes and empty beer and whisky bottles.

Postage Stamps For Porto Rico.

Washington, Feb 22.—The postoffice department yesterday shipped to Porto Rico 4,000,000 United States postage stamps with the words "Porto Rico" printed on each. The shipment embraced 1,000,000 ones, 2,000,000 twos and 500,000 each of five and ten cent stamps. Arrangements meantime are being rapidly completed for a distinctive set of Cuban stamps.

The Philadelphia Stranglers.

Philadelphia, Feb. 21.—The coroner's jury in the case of Mrs. Lawler, the aged grocery store keeper who was strangled in her home on Tasker street recently, returned a verdict yesterday. William Turner is held as the murderer and Samuel Dobson as an accessory. Mame and Irene Henderson are held as accessories after the fact. All are colored.

OUR SOUTH AMERICAN TRADE.

Minister Hunter Explains How Europeans Oustrip Our Merchants.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Hon. Godfrey Hunter, of Kentucky, minister of the United States to Guatemala and Honduras, arrived in Washington yesterday. Speaking of the general depression in Guatemala he says it is due to the low price the coffee crop has been bringing during the past two years. Dr. Hunter expresses the opinion that a matter which interferes with our trade with Guatemala and other South American countries is the disregard of our manufacturers for the wishes of the people. The Germans secure the best of the trade, not because their manufactures are any better, but for the simple reason that they sell the people what they want, and put up for them as they want it shipped. Most of the imported goods has to be shipped into the interior on pack mule trains, and the European manufacturer, appreciating this, prepares his wares suitably for that method of transportation.

Our Receipts in the Philippines.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The war department has just received the first itemized statement of receipts from all sources of taxation in the Philippines from the occupation of Manila by the United States forces, Aug. 13 last, to Dec. 31. The total collections amounted to $1,819,813. Of this total $734,086 was made up of fees seized by the Americans upon the capture of Manila. The internal revenue receipts were $90,764, and the customs receipts $1,144,924.

Five Miners Killed by Dynamite.

Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 22.—A gang of five miners were killed by a dynamite explosion at Bloxton yesterday. The dead are: R. L. Davenport and W. W. Davenport, white, and Robert Cureton, Mark Dooley and Joe Carpenter, colored.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTIONS.

General Republican Victories Throughout the State.

Philadelphia, Feb. 22.—Coroner Samuel H. Ashbridge, Republican, was yesterday elected mayor of Philadelphia to succeed Charles F. Warwick, by a plurality of at least 50,000 over Dr. W. Horace Hoskins, Democrat, and the Prohibition, People's and Single Tax candidates. John L. Kinsey, Republican, was elected to succeed himself as city solicitor, and C. Harry Fletcher and John D. Lekens, Republicans, and John A. Thornton, Democrat, were elected police magistrates, the minority party being entitled by law to one of these offices. The following brief dispatches show the result in other Pennsylvania cities and towns:

Altoona—E. F. Giles, Democrat, was elected by the largest majority ever given a mayor in this city, about 1,500. Frederick Schofield, Democrat, is elected treasurer and Jesse B. Wikes, Republican, controller. All of these offices are now filled by Republicans. There is a Democratic majority in select and a Republican majority in common council.

Carlisle—Edgar S. Manning, Democratic candidate for the legislature, carried Cumberland county by 1,200. He succeeds his father, Henry Manning, who died recently. Carlisle elected two Democrats and two Republican councilmen, a Republican gain of one. The Democrats gain one school director.

Lancaster—Republicans elected their candidates for councilmen in all the wards except the Eighth, the Democratic stronghold, where four Democratic councilmen were elected. These are the only Democratic representatives in both branches, and the Republicans have 32.

Norristown—Democrats gain in the town council. John C. Metzger, chairman of the highway committee, who has held the position for years, was defeated for re-election by 23 majority. A. M. Bergey, Republican, defeated O. G. Hoskins for high constable.

Reading—Leader, Republican, elected mayor over Yeager, Democrat, by a majority of about 60. In the council the Democrats have nine majority on joint ballot. Hoffman, Democrat, elected city treasurer, and Moll, Democrat, city controller.

Lebanon—Dr. Samuel Weise, anti-Quay Republican, was elected state senator by an estimated majority of from 2,000 to 3,000 over Alfred Hersh, Democrat. Gerhart, Republican candidate for mayor, has an estimated majority of 350.

Chambersburg—George E. Cooke, Democrat, was chosen auditor over William H. Speer, Republican, by 26 votes. G. M. Swisher, Republican, defeated F. P. Bietsch, Democrat, for high constable by 185 majority.

Chester—Jefferis, Republican, was elected mayor by 304 majority over Ross, Democrat and Citizens'. Nearly all Republican candidates for council were elected, and the school board is solidly Republican.

Bellefonte—Republicans elected Borough Treasurer Cook, Auditor Pontius, three of the four councilmen and two out of three school directors. Democrats re-elected John Trafford poor overseer.

Easton—Democrats swept greater Easton. Dr. B. Rush Field was elected mayor by probably 250 majority. Indications point to the election of the entire Democratic city ticket.

Lewistown—J. R. Leahy, Democrat, and John A. Brown, Republican, were elected to the town council, two Republican school directors and Republican high constable.

Johnstown—A very bitter contest ended in the election of Lucian D. Woodruff, the Democratic candidate for mayor. The rest of the Republican ticket was elected.

Harrisburg—The election resulted in a victory for the city Democratic ticket. Dr. John A. Fritchey was elected mayor over William Sheesley, Republican, by about 400.

Snydertown—Democratic candidates for school directors were all women, and were badly defeated. All the other officers elected were Democrats.

Williamsport—Republicans swept the city for mayor, treasurer and controller. Samuel N. Williams, for mayor, will have about 1,000 majority.

Hollidaysburg—J. A. Martz, school director, is the only Democrat elected. Reports from Blair county show uniform Republican victories.

West Chester—Only the Republican ticket was voted for here, Democrats having failed to make any nomination.

Beaver Falls—Republicans sweep everything except in the Third ward, where they lost a school director.

Allentown—Allentown elected the Democratic ticket. James L. Schaadt had 600 majority for mayor.

York—Frank Geise, Democrat, elected mayor, with the remainder of the Democratic city ticket.

Hazleton—Indications point to the election of Republican councilmen and school directors.

Scranton—Moir, Republican, elected mayor and Howell, Democrat, controller.

Columbia—A. G. Beatty, Republican, was elected burgess by 51 majority.

Pottsville—Republicans alone had a borough ticket in the field.

New Brighton—Republicans elected all their candidates.

Huntingdon—A general victory for the Democrats.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Orders have been issued to have our warships restored to their antebellum appearance. We shall now see them wearing the white paint of a blameless life.

There is a graver warning to France in the decrease of births from 865,000 in 1886 to 859,000 in 1897 than in the studied words of Sir Edmund Monson's lecture.

Experts estimate that the amount of money spent for Christmas toys by the American people exceeded $55,000,000. It is a happy and cheerful sort of country that can spend that amount in playthings for the children.

The word Sirdar, which has been so frequently seen since the exploits of Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, is, according to the Paris Figaro a contraction of the Arabic words "Sayer ed Dar." Sayer means inspector or watcher; Dar means palace; Sayer ed Dar would therefore mean "inspector of the palace."

The shipbuilding interest of Maine reports an extraordinary revival of activity, exceeding anything known in ten years past. A portion of this is due to naval orders, but the greater part, according to report, reflects a boom in the West India trade—particularly trade between our ports and those of Cuba and Porto Rico, and the coastwise trade of those two islands.

Ours is now the greatest producing and exporting nation in all the world. Hitherto we have held at best second place to Great Britain. At the end of 1898 with our exports amounting to twelve hundred and thirty millions we leave even Great Britain behind by more than sixty million dollars. Our exports of domestic products alone passed the thousand million mark for the first time in the year 1892. From then until 1896 they fell below that figure, but in 1897 they rose to 1,032,000,000, and this year they have reached the enormous total of $1,230,000,000. Twenty years ago we exported of our own products $680,709,268 worth—or only a trifle more than one-half this year's exports.

A Vienna journal, in speaking of the movement for woman's emancipation in America, calls attention to the fact that in Austria women have certain legal rights undreamed of by Americans. They can refuse to accompany their husbands to any locality which endangers their liberty, life, or health and, "unless married to military men, can refuse to be parties to perpetual peregrinations, and to settling in foreign countries." There seems to be some misapprehension in Vienna concerning the status of woman in America. There seems to be some misapprehension in Vienna concerning the status of woman in America. Those rules of conduct so carefully laid down in the Austrian code are observed here, but in an entirely different way. Woman enjoys them without legal sanction, to be sure, but public opinion and the jury are usually with her. She can hardly envy her Austrian sister, who is constantly reminded that she is under police protection.

In international complications Englishmen have but one fear. Russia is "the gray terror" always in the background. How close the Russian-French alliance may be, or what Russia's interest is in any quarrel involved, is a mystery. Kipling has helped conjure up a picture of the gray uniformed Cossack hordes beyond the Indian mountain passes that has entered into the popular imagination and figures in all British conception of foreign relations. Some have urged war with France, not so much for hatred of France, but "because it will weaken Russia." Indian frontier wars are fought, not to conquer wild tribes for the sake of conquest, but to strengthen that part of the empire against Russia. The desperate anxiety about Chinese affairs is because of Russia. Russian designs real or imagined, are the reason for much warlike activity. The czar's avowed peaceful ideas are simply not believed. Said a French diplomatist in discussing the situation: "Nicholas is keeping the peace of the world, not by love, as he would wish, but by fear. He is probably the only man on earth England is afraid of."

INDOORS AT NIGHT.

Keen and cold is the wintry blast
As the sleet and snow go driving past;
There's a strife in the old trees racked and bent.
The clouds hang low o'er the firmament,
But the household gathers safe and warm,
Folded close from the freezing storm;
The lamp is lighted, the hearth is bright,
And the dear ones are cozy indoors at night.

And when shutters are closed and curtains drawn,
And the toiling hours of the day are gone,
Sweet words are spoken, good nights are said
To the wee ones tucked in the little bed,
(God's grace watch over each curly head!)
Then with book and talk and the dear old song
We have loved since the days when we were young,
We will fill the hours with love's delight,
Cozy and happy indoors at night.
—Margaret E. Sangster in Christian Intelligencer.

RUNNING THE AVALANCHE.

In Byron Kelly's hunting party, that lingered unusually late in the denuded region above Lake Tahoe, was Ross Kelly, Byron Kelly's son, a lad of fifteen, who went badly astray one forenoon in trying to cut across the hills and reach camp, after a long hunt.

He wore skees. The traveling was very difficult because of the forest wreckage left by lumbermen, and Ross was very tired and much discouraged when finally he came out on the side of a shaggy mountain, and stared about him in hopes to get his bearings. Above him, piercing the clouds, the mountain lifted a vast white wall of light snow, the very sight of which gave the boy a sense of uneasiness.

There was an abandoned lumbering camp on the slope. The roofs of some of the huts were crushed in by snow. Near the doorway of one hut was one of the peculiar log wagons common to the Sierras, and beyond this wagon showed the upper end of a long slide, or large, sloping, wooden trough, which was strengthened by bands of iron. It dipped down the mountain at an angle of nearly thirty degrees. Ross noticed that the slide, at a place far beneath him, spanned a small valley at whose bottom lay a canyon; and it ended, of course, at the river, now frozen over, nearly a mile below.

Ross had seated himself near the head of the slide on a log for a few minutes' rest, and was wondering how he was ever to rejoin his father's party, when his attention was caught by something going on high up the side of the mountain, where the flaky wall of snow seemed heaviest. He noticed that the wind, which was not felt by him, was lifting the snow and pouring it in a white cataract over the brow of a snowy cliff.

The youth, putting off his skees, watched this for some time with a lazy curiosity, not thinking it meant peril for him. He observed the little hill made by the snow blown over the crest grow larger and larger. Then to the right and to the left of the cataract snowy cascades began to play, piling up a whole range of little hills, while the big one in the centre continued to increase in size with astonishing rapidity.

Suddenly a trembling seemed to run through the mountain, and a sighing sound came down from the heights. If there had been pines on the slope Ross would have thought the sound that of wind soughing through their tops, but on that sky-reaching expanse there was not a tree. Then the hills, the cataract and the cascades appeared to leap together in a white smother and shoot outward and downward with a jarring, grumbling roar.

Although Ross Kelly had never seen a snowslide, he knew now what it was as well as if he had witnessed hundreds.

The top of the mountain appeared suddenly to have forsaken its place in a wild dive for the canyon and the river. A sense of deepest terror gripped the boy's heart, stilling it, holding him for a moment rigid in his place, with lips apart and cheeks blanching. Flight seemed impossible. He was sure that in another minute he should be overwhelmed and buried beneath the snow, so deep that the suns of a hundred years could not resurrect him.

Nevertheless, after that first shock of heartstilling fear he started up, took a hurried step, caught up one of his skees and scrambled on across the logs with frantic haste to the top of the slide, with some idea that he might shoot down on his back with the skee under him; but he found himself jerked outward and downward suddenly, for he had stepped on a log which had lain with more than half its length in the log slide, and his movement and weight had tipped it and set it in motion. It ground icily on the snow for a moment, then away it went with a lurch that almost threw him off.

Impelled by fear, and with thoughts too chaotic to be called reflections, Ross dropped down on the log and clasped its huge girth with his arms and legs. Unthinkingly or mechanically he had placed his skee under his breast, and crosswise of the log, so that it somewhat resembles a balancing-pole.

The roar of the avalanche was now more than a roar; it was involved with a whistling shriek, with a wail like wind blowing through a network of wires, with a snapping, crashing and rending, as tall stumps and meshed boughs, torn from their places, were flung down the mountainside. The mountain itself appeared as if dissolved in a cloud of snow that thundered and crashed, boomed and exploded.

After the first lurch the log went on more slowly for a moment or two, its seeming hesitation being caused by much friction; then its velocity became so great that the sensation to the terrified boy was like that of falling. He could not look; he could but shut his eyes and hold on, yet he was aware that the skee touched now this and then that edge of the slide trough. Probably this kept the log from rolling, for the least touch is enough to balance a cylinder rushing swiftly.

Fast as the log sped, the snowslide seemed to follow faster. A snowy send fanned out in its front, enveloping the flying log and the boy. The avalanche seemed demoniacally possessed with a desire to capture the helpless bit of humanity that fled on before it with such lightning speed. Its roar resembled a deep growl of hate and rage.

The boy scarcely knew when he crossed the valley. In helpless terror he realized that the foot of the mountain awaited him below, and felt that death awaited him at the foot of the mountain. He could not distinguish the roar of the avalanche from the roar of the log on the slide. The journey seemed very long, just as when one leaps from a height the descent seems to take more time than the leaper expects.

Ross had begun to think a little, and to wonder on his chances of escape, when he was torn from the log and hurled upward and aside blindly through the air. The skee had struck some obstruction, perhaps a spike, on one edge of the trough. He felt himself sailing up and up, then descending like the failing stick of the rocket, till he dropped into a snowbank head first, and lay for a time hardly conscious of where he was or of what had happened.

With the full return of his senses, which was probably hastened by the chill of the snow against his hands and face, he seemed to be standing on his head. He sought to turn round and extricate himself, but this was a difficult matter. However, at last he contrived to turn end for end in his snowy bed, and began to dig, like a gopher, toward the surface. When he had dug his way out, after perhaps ten minutes of the hardest work of his life, there was absolute silence in the air.

He looked about. The avalanche had filled the valley across which the slide had borne him, and its crest had run high up the lower side, but only its crest. The great bulk of the snow mountain lay in the valley and in the canyon.

Ross climbed up into the slide and went cautiously down it afoot. His log had not left the trough, for he saw that it had reached the river, only a short distance below, where, striking end on, it had pierced the thick ice like an arrow shot through a pine board. Now it stood, with one end protruding, at an angle of forty-five degrees.

It took Ross an hour to travel through the heavy drifts three hundred yards to a trail he knew, where fortunately he was found by his father's party that afternoon, having suffered little more than a nervous shock from his singular adventure.
—John H. Whitson, in Youth's Companion.

Answers to Correspondents.

This is how the Chicago News answers some of its correspondents:

Chilcoot—No, the gold leaf is an artificial product and is not found on trees in the Klondike region.

Housewife—The only sure way to prevent jelly from moulding on top is to allow a small boy access to the pantry.

Superstition—If you are unable to find a horseshoe, perhaps a bicycle tire hung over your door would prove just as decorative.

Weary Willie—Our book of etiquette is painfully mum on the subject, but we feel safe in saying that a hunting suit is the correct thing for a man to wear when looking for work.

Process for Coloring Eyes.

A process has been invented by which eyes may be colored to suit the taste of their owner. The result is accomplished by the injection of some liquid into the eye behind the pupil, and it is said that the operation is absolutely harmless. The experiment has been tried in Paris, and pale blue eyes were transformed to deep violet orbs in a second's time, with no apparent injury to the patient.

Very Necessary.

We are not surprised at the report that there is an active volcano in Alaska. At this season of the year anything in Alaska has to be active to keep warm.—Chicago Post.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST,
Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 5 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST,
Office and Residence,
ABBOTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. McSHERRY, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson.
Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. : : ;
CITY HOTEL.
Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

GLOBE HOTEL,
ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.
York Street, First Square,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.
LIVERY ATTACHED.
Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
Carlisle St., Gettysburg, Pa.
Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. depot. Good livery attached. Good battlefield guides furnished.
AMOS W. NEWMAN, Proprietor.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.
LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.
A. SHEELY.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

...ESTABLISHED, 1871...
Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,
Howard and Franklin Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Flour and Produce Commission House.
Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the
HOTEL ABELL.
American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.
T. L. ABELL, Propr.

ANNOUNCEMENT . . .
LUMBER AND COAL.
The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with
LUMBER and COAL
of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.
Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.
JNO. S. WEAVER.
Successor to W. A. Himes.

J. H. BROUGH,
INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,
21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

CLEMENT LINGG,
SURVEYOR,
Centennial P. O., Adams county, Pa. Charges moderate.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.
I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
DRIVING and WORK HORSES,
some of them good leaders.
C. J. SMITH,
Chestnut St., opp. Brodbeck's Warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

GO TO
GEO. A. KLINGEL'S
Barber Shop
For a clean shave and a good hair cut. Razors honed and concaved at the lowest price. Shop on Hanover Street,
New Oxford, Pa.

GO TO THE
NEW OXFORD
Monumental : : Works
FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.
I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

The Spanish in their Mausers possess a rifle that has hardly an equal. It is said that Germany would adopt it in the place of the Mannlicher but for the expense entailed. The Krag-Jorgensen, used in the American army, is to be furnished with a "clip" containing five cartridges to be inserted with a single motion. This saving of seconds would be important in repelling a charge. At other times deliberateness of fire is a merit, and the prevention of the waste of cartridges a necessity. At present the American army rifle cartridges are inserted one at a time.

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LATEST OF CAPT. KIDD.

PROOF POSITIVE THAT HE WAS A MOST UNFORTUNATE PIRATE.

His House in Wall Street, New York City, and His Respectable Friends—He Came to His End May 12, 1701, When He Was Hanged in England

At the last meeting of the New York Historical society William S. Pelletreau read a paper on the subject of where Captain Kidd lived and who his neighbers were, says the New York Sun.

The captain, according to Mr. Pelletreau, had very respectable neighbors, some of the best people of the city of New York living close to him in Wall street and its vicinity. In fact, Mr. Pelletreau was rather pained to note that among modern New Yorkers some of the very respectable people of older days of the city are not so well remembered as the pirate captain who dwelt among them.

As an instance, he cited an experience at the time the statue of Recorder John Watts was put up in Trinity churchyard. Of five young fellows who stood looking on, all of whom presumably had had the benefits of a common school education in the city, three, when asked who John Watts was, answered: "You've got me." One said he was the hymn writer, and another that he invented the steam engine. "Any one of these would have been able to tell who Captain Kidd was," said Mr. Pelletreau.

The incident may have suggested itself through the connection of the name of General De Puyster, who erected the statue, with the history of Captain Kidd's New York residence.

Colonel Abraham De Puyster was the most important neighbor the pirate captain had, Mr. Pelletreau said. Captain Kidd lived at what is now 56 Wall street, and although nearly all the lots of that neighborhood have undergone changes in the last two centuries, the lot remains as it was laid out at the time Kidd lived on it. It seemed a bit curious, with all the stories of Kidd's wealth in mind, to hear the speaker say that Captain William Kidd never bought a lot, never built a house and never owned one. Kidd came into his Wall street house by marriage. After the need for the wall which gave Wall street its name had disappeared the property on the north side of the street was bought in part for speculation.

In 1689 George Brown, maltster, sold a lot there to William Cox for $300. Cox was drowned in August of that year off Staten Island, and in 1691 his widow married Captain Kidd. Mr. Pelletreau said that the only person who seems to have said a good word for Captain Kidd that has come down to us was a brother-in-law, Samuel Bradley, who praised him in a will which he made in 1693.

Bradley, however, outlived Kidd. Cox had left his property in such shape that his wife inherited the Wall street house. She did not, Mr. Pelletreau said, from the evidence that is attainable, lose any social standing by marrying Kidd. Colonel De Puyster owned the property all along William street, near Wall, and the grounds were known as De Puyster's gardens. The lands remained in the De Puyster family many years. There were plenty of neighbors on the east along Pearl street. The Kidds held property in the neighborhood of 27 Pine street, and some authorities say that it was the captain's intention to build on those lots, but on July 3, 1693, he and his wife sold them to Capt. Thomas Clark, who, in February, 1695, sold them at a good profit. In 1693 the Kidds sold some land to Robert Livingston, who built two houses on it. He lived until 1728. Another important neighbor of Kidd was James Graham, an alderman, who one night was stabbed with a sword by Captain James Baxter. Many witnesses were examined, but they proved as blind as the proverbial bat. They all knew that the alderman had been stabbed and that the captain had something to say to him privately, but none saw the thrust. Dierck Vander Cliff, the proprietor of the well known house of entertainment on the northern side of Maiden lane, near Gold street, was one of the blind witnesses. The gentlemen had been drinking wine and cider at his place.

Kidd came to his end on May 12, 1701, when he was hanged in England. His wife soon afterward married again and outlived her third husband. Mr. Pelletreau said that Capt. Kidd, as he walked about the city in three-cornered hat and fine blue coat, doubtless presented a very respectable and dignified appearance.

Mr. Pelletreau, asking whether he was justly or unjustly condemned, said that if he was innocent the question was pertinent, "How did he accumulate all his property?" "The truth was," he continued, "that in England at that time the laws were barbarous and the administration of them more so. If a man was charged with felony there was little chance for him to escape. There were no courts of appeal, and if he was tried and condemned one day of a week the following Friday saw him hanged."

Mr. Pelletreau suggested that among all the memorial tablets which were being put up, one might appropriately be erected on the site of Captain Kidd's Wall street house with an inscription saying that there had lived the pirate, Captain Kidd, who broke God's laws as he sailed, and who, had he kept them, would have been happier but less famous.

An elderly member of the society said that he remembered as a boy having seen people searching for Captain Kidd's treasure up the North river, although it was a fact that after Kidd recruited his pirate crew here he never in his life came nearer to the city again than Oyster bay. There were lots of reputable people in New York in those days, this member said, who were making money by collusion with other pirates. Kidd, he said, was one of the most unfortunate of pirates.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

Two Countries Whose Ties Are Near the Breaking Point.

The demand of Norway and of the Norwegians for political autonomy and the reluctance or refusal of Sweden and the Swedes to grant it is a matter of growing interest. The Norwegian constitution dates back to 1814, and the Norwegians say they withheld certain rights which the Swedes aver were surrendered to the common monarchy along with the right of the king of Sweden to declare war, make peace, contract alliances, send and receive ambassadors and manage the foreign affairs of the two kingdoms. The exact political relations between Norway and Sweden are not very clearly defined, and as a result of this indefiniteness and the ambiguity of the laws concerning them there has recently been a great deal of friction. The most recent cause of controversy arose from the alleged attempt of the king of Sweden to reduce the strength of the Norwegian army while maintaining a large Swedish army for use in the event of trouble.

The area of Sweden is 172,000 square miles; the area of Norway is 124,000 square miles, or considerably less. The population of Sweden is nearly 5,000,000; the population of Norway is 2,000,000. The population per square mile of Sweden is 28; of Norway, 16. In a total population of 5,000,000 in Sweden the excess of females is 100,000; it is just as large in Norway, in a total population of only 2,000,000. Sweden has one large city, Stockholm, with a population of nearly 300,000; the largest city in Norway is Christiania, which is only one-half as large. The excess of births over deaths in Sweden is 60,000 a year; in Norway it is 30,000. The total emigration from Sweden in a year is 45,000, mostly males; from Norway it averages 10,000.

Practically all the emigration from Norway and Sweden is to the United States. There is some immigration into Sweden—into Norway none at all. The population of both countries is mainly rural, but more largely so in Sweden than in Norway. There were 1500 Americans in Sweden by the last census, but no Americans to speak of in Norway. Financially Sweden is much the stronger country of the two, and the Swedish army is generally regarded as more formidable than the Norwegian army, which numbers 30,000. The Swedish army numbers about 40,000 on a peace footing.

The total debt of Sweden is 290,000,000 crowns, or about $70,000,000. The total debt of Norway is 160,000,000 crowns, or nearly $40,000,000. The revenues of Sweden are from customs and excise chiefly, from an income tax and from the sale of stamps; the income of Norway is from customs chiefly. The postoffice receipts are relatively greater in Norway than in Sweden, and the internal revenue taxes are much larger in Sweden than in Norway. The Swedish army costs about 25 per cent. of the total national outlay. The Norwegian army costs about one-seventh. Norway spends more relatively for its navy than Sweden, and the civil list of Sweden is, of course, very much larger than that of Norway. Seventy-three per cent. of the forest lands of Norway are pine forests. Sweden, by the last census, had 30,000 miners, in the iron and coal mines chiefly. Sweden's chief exports are to England; the chief imports to Sweden are from Germany. The United States do very little business with Sweden. The chief exports of Norway are to Great Britain, and the chief imports are from that country. There are 6500 miles of railroads in Norway and a smaller mileage in Sweden. There are 15,000 miles of telegraph lines in Norway and 8500 only in Sweden.—New York Sun.

Rose From a Saw Mill.

Judge John M. Smith, who has just taken his seat on the bench of the Jay Circuit court in Indiana, has the record of having risen to that position from being a section hand on the Pan-Handle railroad. He was born in 1853. In 1870 and 1871 he was employed as a laborer in a little country saw mill, and then as a section hand, working at all sorts of manual labor. He then took up the practice of law, and by hard study and frugality rose to be one of the best attorneys at the Jay County bar, finally being honored with the judgeship.

VILLAGE WITHOUT VOTE

FOR GENERATIONS ITS INHABITANTS HAVE PAID NO TAXES.

The Remarkable State of Affairs That Exists in Hastings, a Little Town Amid the White Mountains—Most Cosmopolitan Settlement in New England States.

Hastings is a little village seated amid the White Mountains on the boundary between Maine and New Hampshire, and is the most unique in New England, perhaps in the civilized world, declares the Boston Globe:

It contains 300 inhabitants within the village proper, with as many more at work cutting and hauling lumber to the village from the slopes of two surrounding mountains. It has the large manufacturing industries, large store and boarding houses, twenty-six residences, postoffice, electric plant, lighting streets, store, etc., railroad, telephone, fine school, religious societies and services, excellent water system and sewerage—in short, as many modern conveniences as any village of its size in New England. Yet it is neither city, town, plantation nor even an incorporated place. It is nothing.

Its inhabitants pay no taxes of any sort. Babies have been born here, have grown to manhood and become the heads of families and never known what it was to pay one cent for taxes. There is, of course, a wild land tax and a state tax on the mill property, but these are paid by non-residents and are something with which the inhabitants have nothing to do. On the other hand, no inhabitant can vote. They are, as a rule, well educated, the daily papers have a large circulation here, the people are well posted in current events.

Yet here, in the very heart of New England, is a community who have no more voice or influence in national, state, county or town affairs than though they lived in the heart of Russia. Here are gray-haired American citizens who have never cast a ballot, and cannot so long as they live here.

It is the most cosmopolitan village in New England. Every nation on earth is, or has been, represented here.

The most remarkable thing about this most remarkable place is the entire absence of crime.

Notwithstanding this heterogeneous population there are no police, not even a constable. There was a sort of constable here, but his commission expired about a year ago, and his duties had been so light he did not consider it worth his while to renew it.

Here is the only village in the United States to which there is no carriage road. The only means of transportation to or from the outside world is by a railroad. This railroad starts at Gilead and follows the valley of the Wild river along a route so narrow that in many places there is barely room for the rails. On every other side of the village are mountains so steep that even a footman can climb their sides only with difficulty and so high that the sun is visible only part of the day.

When this railroad was first built a few persons ventured to drive a carriage over the ties, but it proved so difficult and dangerous that this method of reaching the village has been abandoned.

This railroad is one of the wonders of New England. It penetrates fourteen miles into the wildest defiles of the White Mountains. A ride upon it is a new experience, even to a traveler who has visited every country upon the globe. You follow the sinuous White river, whirling around curves of forty degrees, where it seems impossible for a train to go; you climb the sides of mountains at an elevation of 400 feet to the mile, where a horse could scarcely go and could not haul a load.

You shoot down declivities which are almost precipices, where a break in the machinery means death. Once the train did run away and was smashed, killing the trainmen. It is a freight road, not usually taking passengers.

Here was the first successful experiment of hauling logs by rail upon a large scale in New England, and upon this road was used the first patent-geared locomotive for mountain climbing in the east.

The school is another unique feature. The schoolhouse was built in 1892 by the two companies who operate here, and the teacher is paid by a contribution from each workman of ten cents a month. This is taken from each man's wages each pay day, and is enough to pay for about thirty-five weeks of school each year. This term there are thirty-seven pupils.

This territory was granted to Richard Batcheldor by the state of Massachusetts about 100 years ago.

Forty years ago G. A. Hastings of Bethel and D. R. Hastings of Fryeburg bought 20,000 acres here, practically the whole region. In 1891 they sold the right of way through their territory, the mill site at the village and twenty acres to the Wild River Lumber Co. of Island Pond, Vt. This company purchased at the same time 40,000 acres of timber in Bean's Purchase, just across the New Hampshire line.

They put in the big steam mill, store, most of the houses, the electric system, sewers, etc. They cut their timber at Bean's Purchase and haul it by rail to the steam mill here, which saws 60,000 feet a day when run to its full capacity.

Carl Storrs may be termed the father of the settlement, as he holds every public office so satisfactorily that no other man has been thought of in connection with the positions.

He is the company's agent, bookkeeper, paymaster, trial justice, postmaster, police, etc.

UNHORSED BY A METEOR.

Midnight Adventures in Kentucky With a Fire Ball.

A huge meteor passed over the western portion of Garrard county, Kentucky, about 12 o'clock on a recent night, alarming nearly every one who saw it. It came out of the southern heavens, rushing northward at high speed, and exploded among the cliffs of the Kentucky river with a noise like the discharge of a cannon. It was apparently about the size of the full moon. Its path was wild and erratic and unusually close to the earth. It seemed literally to bore its way through the air, moving in a spiral, twisting fashion, alternately dipping toward the earth and rising from it, and all the while emitting sparks and sinister hissing sounds as it sped furiously onward. For a minute all that region was brilliantly illuminated.

Several persons in Bryantsville, seeing a sudden bright glare in their rooms, ran out to ascertain the cause of it, but were puzzled still further at finding no explanation, as the light had quickly disappeared. Henry Burdett of that village, who was fox hunting in "Polly's Bend" and who saw the meteor coming toward him, lashed his horse into a gallop to get out of its way. But he unfortunately headed in the wrong direction. A moment had scarcely elapsed before it passed with a swish and a roar a short distance above his head, causing his horse to plunge so violently that he was thrown headlong from the saddle. He escaped serious injury by falling into a thick patch of broomsedge. Before he had regained his feet and while still temporarily blind from the intense light an explosion reverberated like thunder among the neighboring cliffs.

Burdett says he distinctly felt the heat of the fireball as it passed over his head. He also heard it sizzle. He didn't recover his horse until some time next day. Only an instant before Burdett's mishap, but at a point six miles further south, sparks from the ball ignited a huge strawrick on the crest of Hackley's Hill, and it was quickly reduced to ashes.

Millard Rout and Dick Moore, residents of Macksburg, who were on their way home from a 'possum hunt, saw the phenomenon and were considerably frightened by it. They describe it as a sort of gyrating, globular missile of intense brilliancy, which rushed uncertainly across the country in a northerly direction, leaving behind a vivid sinuous train. They heard a distant detonation. Among others in that vicinity who saw it was an old colored man, who galloped excitedly down the Lexington pike on a mule, shouting at the top of his voice that the judgment day had come. These cries aroused Pat O'Connor from deep sleep, causing him hurriedly to thrust his head out of a window and scan earth and sky for some moments with apprehensive looks. Seeing nothing, he concluded that the negro was either drunk or demented.

Reports indicate that the meteor first became visible somewhere near the Tennessee line, as it was seen by persons as far south as Jellico and Corbin, near which places it passed at a much higher altitude than was afterward shown at any point in its erratic course. The path of such a phenomenon is rarely so near to the surface of the earth as this one seems to have been, nor is it often so erratic. It is probable that one or more meteoric rocks were liberated at the time of the explosion, but none has yet been found, although several parties have been searching for them in a certain locality near the river on the northern border of the county.

The Table Furniture Disappeared.

A naval officer who has just returned from Manila brings with him a good story. It is customary when men-of-war go out for target practice to stow away the china and glassware of the ship, which are likely to be broken by the concussion that always follows the firing of the big guns. When one of the thirteen-inch rifles on the forward deck goes off it feels as if the vessel had been struck by lightning, and to save breakage fragile articles are packed away. Similar preparations were made for the fight at Manila, and when the battle was over and the Spanish fleet destroyed, it took some days to get things readjusted on the ships and restored to their proper places. Two or three days after the battle Admiral Dewey noticed that an article of table furniture in his cabin was missing, and called his Chinese servant's attention to the fact. The latter replied: "Alle light. Me put him 'way so him don't get broke while you plactice on the Spaniards. He come back belly soon."—Chicago Record.

REVOLT AGAINST SILENCE.

How Solitary Confinement Prisoners Rest Themselves in the Evening Hours.

When the presumptive system of segregate confinement enforced at the Eastern penitentiary, Philadelphia, aroused the indignation of Charles Dickens and his trenchant pen gave expression to his horror of such punishment, the institution on Fairmount avenue was given a sinister reputation beyond its deserts. Since the great novelist wrote in terms so severe of solitary imprisonment the results obtained by the management of the prison here have refuted in the main the strictures passed upon the Eastern penitentiary. Phrenologists have given their testimony in favor of the system which Dickens condemned, and solitary confinement is in vogue in many of the penitentiaries of the country. If enforced to the letter and a man was compelled to sit within a narrow cell day after day with nothing but his own thoughts to occupy his mind, then, indeed, solitary confinement would be a barbarity that would shame civilization and humanity. Madness and death could only result in the majority of cases.

But when the convicted man stands before his judge to receive his punishment and listens to the words "solitary confinement," their terror is lightened by the merciful provision that his loneliness shall be be relieved by "hard labor." Then, too, the crowded condition of the Eastern penitentiary requires that two and frequently three, convicts shall be confined in the same cell, and the "solitary confinement" part of the sentence is more or less a legal fiction.

While a man has the company of his fellows and the boon of work in the prison there is imposed upon him a punishment the severity and irksomeness of which can only be apprehended in its full force by one who has undergone it. The punishment is silence. Throughout the day no man dare speak to his fellow save of necessity or by stealth. To a man who has yielded to temptation and fallen from an honorable place in society the need of human sympathy, the sound of a kindly voice, a friendly ear into which to pour the torturing surgings of his mind is most necessary, and must make this imposed silence terrible to bear.

The prison authorities recognize the severity of the punishment of these long brooding hours and the mental strain imposed on the convict. Many in passing the penitentiary in the early hours of the evening must have been startled by the cries and tumult echoing from behind its stone walls, and wondered as they hurried by if a bloody revolt was going on within. A revolt it is, indeed, that nightly takes place, but it is the revolt of overburdened hearts, of anguished souls, and black, evil minds against the silence they have writhed under during the day. From 6 o'clock until 9 each night the ban of silence is raised, and the inmates of the prison are free to give vent to the tumult of their minds.

Locked there in their cells the great majority of the prisoners await eagerly the hour of six. At the given time pandemonium breaks loose. The corridors echo and re-echo to the yells, shrieks and songs of the miserable, caged men. Many of them have musical instruments, and these add their volume to the general discord. For three hours the din continues, but on the stroke of nine the electric lights in the cells go out, silence once more broods over the gloomy place, and fortunate the man who finds freedom in sleep.

He Loved His Umbrella.

The young man who tells cynical stories about girls met a young woman who knows a few about men. This is what she told him: Dolly and Polly decided that Tom was a flirt. He had been calling upon both, sending sweetmeats to one and violets to the other, and saying nice things to each one. They conferred and decided to each write him a note asking him to call at a certain hour, and as he could not possibly obey both commands at once it was to be conclusive proof that the girl whom he favored was in possession of his heart, or whatever the man flirt calls that organ. Whom should they meet just as their decision was made but Tom himself. He stopped to speak to them for a moment, but said nothing more interesting than that he had lost his umbrella. The girls parted, each going to her own home to write her note. Dolly wrote: "Dear Tom: Have been taken suddenly ill. Perhaps I may die. May I see you at once?" But the evening passed and no Tom appeared. He had answered Polly's summons. It said: "Dear Tom, come up tonight. You left your umbrella here."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

What Is Sometimes Necessary.

"Speaking of money," said the Cheerful Idiot.

"By what right?" asked the sarcastic boarder.

"It often takes a round sum to square things."—Indianapolis Journal.

The largest suspension bridge crosses East river in Greater New York. It is 5989 feet long and its longest span is 1595 feet.

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THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 24. 1899.

During 1898 John Wanamaker cleared $1,000.000 profits on the sales of his Philadelphia and New York stores. Wanamaker attributes his great success to the liberal and judicious use of newspaper advertising. At the beginning of the present year he contracted with all the leading papers of Philadelphia for a full page advertisement during 1899, which will cost him hundreds of thousands of dollars. Some merchants in smaller towns will claim that it is all right for Wanamaker, who has an immense stock, but it will not pay a merchant of small means to advertise. John Wanamaker a few years ago was a merchant like themselves, but took advantage of the newspaper columns in the right manner, and the good results we all know.

"Ten yards of silk for a dollar," is a prominent advertisement in many magazines. You send your money and get your ten yards of silk thread. This card has won a great deal of money for the advertisers and has got some of them in jail for swindling, with prospects for more. How easily many people are taken in by those big offers. A person with an ounce of gumption ought to know that no one could sell silk at ten cents a yard, but still they bit at the bait. If some one would advertise an offer of a ten dollar gold piece for a five dollar bill, there would be some fools who would believe them and part with their good money and loose it deservedly. The American people love to be humbugged is a true saying, at least a goodly number of them.

AN HONEST MEDICINE FOR LA GRIPPE.—George W. Waitt of of South Gardiner, Me., says: "I have had the worst cough, cold, chills and grip and have taken lots of trash of no account but profit to the vendor. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done any good whatever. I have used one 50-cent bottle and the chills, cold and grip have all left me. I congratulate the manufacturers of an honest medicine." For sale by Randolph Wehler.

The Greatest Need.

If waiving a flag, "hollering" for Old Glory, dressing up in uniforms for exhibition on dress parade or any other cheap performance is partriotism, them, indeed, it is very easy to be a patriot. So we could say about christianity. If mere talk, if the waving of a cross, if attending church in a regulation suit of clothes, and the giving of money to the church, if this is christianity, then, indeed, it is very easy to become a christian. But if patriotism means the standing by and upholding the laws and free institutions of the United States, equally and alike, for the poor as well as the rich, it may involve a moral courage far rarer than the bulldog courage of the battlefield. This moral to do right, to act honestly, and to give each one his due, is the great need and the great lack at the present day. Manhood, character, men who are not sycophants, but think for themselves—these are the factors which make American citizens and who will make patriots when patriots are needed to save the Republic.—Exchange.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN—Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Randolph Wehler, Druggist.

Almost Frozen to Death.

Monday of last week, at 10 o'clock, while Jerry Cornman, of near Carlisle, was at his barn he heard the cries of a man calling for help. Looking up he saw a man by the name of Conrad Myers on horseback with two small children, one a little girl of three years, the other a little boy seventeen months old, perishing in the snow. While Mr. Cornman was helping them the man told him that he left his wife and sister-in-law in the field about a quarter of a mile back. When they were found they were nearly dead.

Everything possible was done to relieve their suffering, and in about five hours they had entirely recovered. Mr. Cornman then helped them to town, as they said they had to be there on account of being interested in a court case.

Mr. Myers lives about one mile on the other side of Dillsburg, and left home at 7 o'clock that morning. Had not Mr. Cornman heard his cry, the four would undoubtedly have frozen to death.

The dangers of civilization are overwork, worry and germs. We need a vitalizing power to sustain us Learned men and experience point to pure whiskey. Primitive men did not need whiskey. We do. Changed conditions bring fresh needs. And THE whiskey is HARPER. Sold by F. L. FLESHMAN,
New Oxford, Pa.

Granite Hill.

Rev. P. E. Heimer, of New Oxford, visited at J. H. Duttera's a short time ago.

Mrs. Cora Richardson, of Maryland, was the guest of Mrs. D. S. Coleman recently.

Mrs. Weigle, whose illness was announced some time ago is still confined to the house.

Mrs. Joseph Herman, who has been suffering from a complication of diseases, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Aaron Geesber is very sick with pneumonia.

Mr. Shanebrook is also on the sick list.

During the cold spell many vegetables and canned fruit were frozen, and some of ladies are disconsolate because their beautiful plants are all frozen.

Rev. Kleppman will preach at Salem church next Sunday morning and will go to Conference the following week.

Womans Missionery society will hold their anniversary the first Sunday evening in March.

E. E. Rinehart and wife visited at Ira Herman's, at Green Mount, and were caught in the blizzard but arrived home without any accident. Lin.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.—If your friends or neighbors are suffering from coughs, colds, sore throat, or any throat or lung disease (including consumption) ask them if they have ever use Otto's Cure. This famous German remedy is having a large sale here and is performing some wonderful cures of throat and lung diseases. No matter what other medicines have failed to do, try Otto's Cure. Large sizes 25 and 50c.
For sale by E. C. Livingston.

Bowlder Items.

The oldest citizen at Bowlder says we have not had a snow storm equal to the one last Monday for forty years. Our roads are not all opened yet, but supervisors are hard at work on them.

We are sorry to say that Mrs. E. M. Neely is again on the sick list.

There will be a great many changes made this Spring at Bowlder among the farmers, some retiring and others moving away.

Mr. Adam Kimmel had a good sale of stock last week.

Mrs. Mary E. Starry, now Mary King, has received $280 back pension.

Miss Annie Kemper, of Hunterstown, spent the past week with friends at Bowlder.

The parties digging for ore have stopped work on account of the cold weather the prospects are good and work will be resumed as soon as the Weather permits.

Mr. E. M. Neely has not rented his store-room and dwelling as reported some time ago but will continue in business.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.—The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Randolph Wehler.

Pensions.

Original.—William A. Zichelberger, of Ariosa, $6; Jacob F. Waybright, of Fairplay, $6.

Increase—Andrew Myers, of Hampton, $8 to $12; William H. Heller, of Arendtsville, $6 to $8; Emanuel H. Trostle, of York Springs, $8 to $10; Ebenezer McGinley, of Fairfield, $8 to $10; Samuel Bishop, $6 to $8.

Overwhelmed with Misfortunes.

Jeremiah McDonnell, a farmer of Talbot county, Md., has been overwhelmed with misfortunes the last three weeks. The first week three of his children died of diphtheria: the second week his barn, stables and agricultural implements were destroyed by fire; Monday night his home was burned to the ground, and he and his wife and their remaining child narrowly escaped. They were nearly frozen before they could reach a neighbor's house, as they had little on but their scanty nightclothes.

DANGERS OF THE GRIP.—The gretest danger from La Grippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventative of that dangerous disease. It will cure la grippe in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

Four children of a woodsman named Carlson, near Medix Run, Elk County, were burned to death in their home, Thursday night.

FOR LA GRIPPE—Thomas Whitfield & Co., 240 Wabash av., corner Jackson st., one of Chicago's oldest and most prominent druggists, recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe, as it not only gives a prompt and complete relief, but also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs
Randolph Wehler

GRANDMA
HAD
CONSUMPTION

and I am afraid I have inherited it. I do not feel well; I have a cough; my lungs are sore; am losing flesh. What shall I do?

Your doctor says take care of yourself and take plain cod-liver oil, but you can't take it. Only the strong, healthy person can take it, and they can't take it long. It is so rich it upsets the stomach. But you can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

It is very palatable and easily digested. If you will take plenty of fresh air, and exercise, and SCOTT'S EMULSION steadily, there is very little doubt about your recovery.

There are hypophosphites in it; they give strength and tone up the nervous system while the cod-liver oil feeds and nourishes.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

A Large Sale.

Thursday, March 2nd, 1898.

The undersigned intending to quit farming will sell at public sale at his residence at Eichelberger's (formerly A. F. Gilt's) mill, Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., about ¾ of a mile northwest of New Oxford, the following personal property:—

6 head of No. 1 Horses, No. 1, a fine bay horse bred from Hersh's Hambletonian horse, a perfect worker in all kinds of harness and is an extrasaddle horse; No. 2, a dark brown mare rising 5 years, with foal a perfect family beast, fearless of steam; No. 3, a black horse rising 5 years, a splendid worker and a fine driver, perfectly quiet and gentle; No. 4, a heavy dark brown mare; rising 13 years, with foal, a perfect standby on the farm; No. 5, a dark bay mare, good in all harness, regular family mare, fearless of steam; No. 6, a fine western mare 5 years old, dapple gray, shows excellent style in light harness; 1 fine Hambletonian Stallion, 16 hands high, weighs 1200 pounds, speedy and gentle, full pedigree will be given on day of sale; 1 Colt, 1 year old in May, bred from a large western mare and good stock; 11 head of No. 1 Milch Cows, 7 of which are fine Holstein, some are fall cows and some will be fresh by time of sale, all are good milkers, the others are crossed with Jersey 3 of which will be fresh in the fall the other in the spring; 7 Heifers, 2 will be fresh in April, 1 crossed with Holstein and Jersey, the other a full Holstein, some of the others are 1 year old and the others 1 year old in the summer; 12 fine Bulls, 9 head of very fine wooled Sheep, 7 ewes and 2 bucks; 30 head of hogs, 4 brood sows, 1 with pigs by her side, the others with pig, 2 boars, 18 thriving shoats of different sizes; 2 farm wagons 1 3-ich tread with bed for 4 horses good as new, 1 2½ inch tread with bed for 3 and 4 horses, 1 spring wagon, falling-top buggy, trotting buggy, road cart, 1 Wood mower, 1 Wood Binder, threshing machine with straw carrier and horse-power, all complete, also 2 jacks 1 side and 1 center, 1 phosphate grain drill, Harpoon hay fork with rope and fixtures, hay rake, Mechanicsburg grain fan, 3 plows, Oliver chilled, Mt. Joy and Wallace, 2 spring harrows 1 a leaver harrow, in use one season, 1 spike harrow, single and double shovel plows, corn forks, 2 stable hooks, Hench & Drumgold corn worker, corn planter with phosphate attachment, 2 pair of hay carriages, 2 set of manure plank, block sled, 4-horse tree, tripple, double and singletrees, lot of chains of all kinds, jockey sticks, manure hook, forks, harness, breechbands, frontgears, bridles, collars, halters, lines, flynets, &c. Also 1 cook stove, cubboards, chairs, milk cans and many articles not mentioned. A credit of 12 months will be given on all sums of $5 and upwards. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m.

HENRY TREIBER.
Geo. Colestock, auct. Wm. Sell, clerk.

Public Sale.

On Wednesday and Thursday, March 15th and 16th, 1899.

The subscriber, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale on Vincent O'Bold's farm, at the edge of McSherrystown, in Conewago township, Adams county, Pa., on the road from Second street, McSherrystown to Conewago Chapel the following personal property:—

5 work horses, one black horse, rising 6 years, heavy draft, 16 hand high, works anywhere; one black mare, rising 5 years, a very fine driver; one bay horse, rising 4 years, well broken; and two good family horses; 9 No. 1 Mules, all well matched in pairs, six work in the lead or wherever hitched; perfectly sound and gentle, one black saddle mule, works anywhere; 46 head of Horned Cattle, consisting of 33 Milch Cows, 28 being Holsteins, some that cannot be beat and will be fresh by time of sale; 3 fine Holstein Heifers, 5 Bulls, 2 being Holstein stock bulls and three small ones; 20 Shoats, 6 wagons, 3 broad tread for 4 and 6 horses, with beds, 1 narrow tread for 4 horses, 1 2-horse and 1 2-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, road cart, brand new buggy, 2 sets of hay carriages, sleigh for 1 or 2 horses, cutter, 2 self-binders, good as new, with sheaf carriers, 1 whitney and 1 Champion; 2 mowers, used one season; 1 Bradley harvester, thresher and horse-power, 3 fodder cutters, 1 straw cutter, grain fan, corn sheller, hand or power, bag wagon, 2 single and 2 double Hench & Drumgold corn workers, 1 wire-tooth horse rake, 9 long and 3 shovel plows, 1 spike and 3 spring harrows, 2 corn planters, with phosphate attachments 2 grain drills, 1 a Buckeye with phosphate attachment, Star clover seed sower, land roller, dung sled, 3 sets dung boards, patent self-dump dung hook, 4 log chains, 50 cow and steer chains, 3 hay knives, 14 ft iron trough, 2 wooden troughs, feed trough, used in traveling, 7 sets of frontgears, 5 sets of breechbands, 3 saddles, collars, bridles, halters, housings, 15 flynets, wagon whips, 2 pair check lines, plow lines 2 wagon lines for 4 or 6 horses, good single harness, double harness, 2 fifth chains, dung, shaking and pitch forks, hog tongs, dung hook, 2 grain cradles, 2 scythes, briar scythe, axes, maul and wedges, 2 grindstones, jack screw, stone hammers, 2 well-ironed spreads, 3 spreaders, 2 4-horse trees, double, single and tripletrees, jockey sticks, 180 ft. 1-inch rope, good as new, 32 ft ½ inch rope and pulleys, 34 ft. ½ inch rope, good as new, a full set of Blacksmith Tools, bellows, anvil, vise, tongs, chisels, hammers, punches, brace and bit, good wagon wheels and tires, lot of old iron, 3 wheelbarrows, good wheelbarrow wheel, 3 strings of bells, hand rakes, half-bushel measure, bushel baskets, grain shovels, cross-cut, wood and hand saws, and many other articles.

Also, 4 bedsteads and bedding, 2 bureaus, cupboard, cherry table, 10 ft. walnut extension table with wings, Ladies' Pride cook stove, No. 8 egg stove and pipe, 75 yds ingrain carpet, chairs, sink, washing machine, lawn mower, farm bell, iron kettle, copper kettle, 2 pot racks, meat vessels, spinning wheel, 1 barrel of cider vinegar applebutter by the crock, &c.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. Terms by
JOHN ROTH.
J. B. Crist, Auct. C. D. Smith, clerk.

DR. S. IRA MACDOWELL,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office—Dicks Building, Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Penna.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

Estate of Alexander S. Himes, dec'd.

Letters testamentary of the estate of Alexander S. Himes, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, she hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. SARAH F HIMES,
Executrix.
Feb. 23rd, 6t. New Oxford, Pa.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH R. DIEHL, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa.

Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decendent having been granted to the undersigned residing in said township, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE A. DIEHL,
Jan. 27, 6t, Executrix.

DISOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership business heretofore existing between the undersigned, as Smith & Diehl in the Threshing Business, has been mutually dissolved. Claims can be settled with either party until April 1st, 1899. After that date all claims unsettled will be placed in the hands of a collector.

JAMES SMITH.
DANIEL M DIEHL.
Mountpleasant twp., Jan. 27, 1899.

Let me protect your EYES before it is too late. I will save them for you.

PROF. F. R. MAYER,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
ROOM 11, RUPP BUILDING, YORK, PA.
Hours:—9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF MARY HERSH, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned Notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

YORK TRUST, REAL ESTATE & DEPOSIT CO., Executors, York, Pa.
Accounts can be presented to W. A. Himes, New Oxford, Pa.

WHEN you want any kind of JOB PRINTING call at the ITEM Office. Prices the lowest. Quality the highest.

LARGE SALE
—OF—
STOCK & IMPLEMENTS.

MONDAY, MARCH THE 13TH, 1899.

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., about 1 mile West of Conewago Chapel, the following personal property:—

7 Mules, well broken, work wherever hitched, 1 family Horse, 6 head of young Milch cows, 1 Bull 18 months old, 1 Heifer, 14 months old, All good stock, 20 head of fine Shoats, 1 Geiser Separator and Horse-power, 2 Self Binders, 2 Mowers, 2 Hay Rakes, 2 (Hench & Drumgold) Sulkey corn Workers, good Grain Drill with grass seeder and phosphate attachments, Land Roller, Grass Seeder, 3 good farm Wagons, Spring Wagon, good family Carriage, 1 Buggy, Road cart, Sleigh, 4 Long Plows, Shovel Plows, Corn forks 2 Spring Harrows, 3 Spike Harrows, Harness of every description, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, rakes, forks, Full set of Butchering tools, Household Furniture, such as Stoves, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Chairs, good Reed Creamery, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. Terms by

JOHN L. JENKINS.

WENTZ & BRO,
HANOVER, PA.

offer the Largest Line and the Newest Styles of Dress Goods in town.

Best assortment Dress Trimmings, Silks, Linings, Buckles, Buttons and Laces.

Men's Suitings and Pantaloonings.

Men's and Boys' soft and stiff Hats. Neckwear; Fancy Percale Shirts.

Ladies' and Men's Silk Umbrellas.

Blankets, Comforts, sole agents for the Black Cat Brand Children's Hosiery, tripple heel, toe and knees.

Table Linen, Towl, and Napkins.
Calico, 2½c., 3c and 4c the yard.
Muslins, 3c, 4c and 5c the yard.
Towles, 5c the pair.

Thanking you for past favors and hope for a continuation. Respt.
WENTZ & BRO.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an election for nine (9) Directors of the McSherrystown Water Company will be held in the office of F. X. Smith, in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa., on Monday, March 6th, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m.

CHAS. F. SMITH,
Sec'ry.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF EDGAR L. JENKINS, Deceased,

Letters testamentary on the estate of Edgar L. Jenkins, late of Conewago township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

V. H. LILLY, Executor.
Feb 10, 6, McSherrystown, Pa.

"The Hummer!"

You may search the market as close as you wish, you'll not find Bargains to equal these. Special for the week ending March 4th, 1899.

This coupon entitles the holder to 4 lbs. granulated sugar and 1 lb can Monarch Baking Powder for 50c.

This coupon entitles the holder to 8 lbs. Prunes for 25c.

This coupon entitles the holder to $6 lbs. of Reisins.

This coupon entitles the holder to 2 lbs. of The Hummer Blend Coffee @ 15c lb., and with each 2 lb. order a bucket of matches.

For BARGAINS go to "THE HUMMER," the Bargain House of Hanover

CHAS. E. HUHMER.
Telephone 123 HIGH AND CHESTNUT STREETS, HANOVER, PA.

FOR PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,
The Finest in Town,
HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.
FRESH OYSTERS DAILY
at **Plymire's Store,** CENTER SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

BIG BARGAINS!
For Late Buyers!

We are determined to clean up our stock of

Men's, Boys' & Children's Suits & Overcoats, Ladies' and Misses Capes and Jackets, Blankets, &c.,

if Low Prices will do it. LADIES' PLUSH CAPES, THAT
WERE $7.00 now.....$5.00.
The $4.00 kind now.....$3.00.
LADIES' JACKETS THAT WERE $6.50 NOW.....$4.50
The $3.50 and $4.00 kind now.....$2.50.

About same reduction in Men's Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats. We still have a GOOD ASSORTMENT of all above and kindly ask you to step in and look around. Very Truly,

SHEELY & BRO., New Oxford.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE ITEM,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 24. 1899.

Public Sales.

J. H. CRIST, Auctioneer.

March 4th—Amos Slothower, Oxford township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 3d—Peter Loughman, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 7th—Emory Mummert, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 9th—Martha J Wolf, Oxford township; horses, cattle, and farming implements.

March 14th—William Brown, Reading township; horses, cattle, farming implement, &c

March 15th and 16th—John Roth, Conewago township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 18th—George M. Jacobs, Reading township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 2d—Henry Triber, at Eichelberger's Mill, Mountpleasant township; horses, cattle and farming implements. Colestock, Auct.

March 17th—John Carbaugh, near Berlin Jc. Oxford twp., farm stock and implements, household goods, &c.

March 25th.—Lydia Menges, Mountpleasant township, farm stock and implements.

March 25th—Mrs. Pius Hemler, Mt. Joy township, near Littlestown, horses, cattle and farm implements.

March 3d.—Wilson Harman, Mountpleasant township, stock and farm implements

Feb. 24th.—Emanuel Haar, New Oxford, bor., wagons, buggies, &c.

Feb. 25.—Mrs. Matilda Palmer, Straban township, farm stock and implements.

Feb 23d.—Catharine A. Diehl, Executrix, at Diehl's Mill, Oxford twp.

Feb 27.—F. H. Wagerman, Mountpleasant township, farm stock.

March 14.—Daniel Shanabrook, Mountpleasant township, stock and implements.

March 18.—Holtz Bros., at Holtz's Mill, Tyrone township, farm stock and implements.

March 28—Jere Storm, at Lilly's mill, Conewago township, stock, farm implements, &c.

March 7th—John Basehoar, Straban township, farm stock and implements.

March 17th.—E. C. Stock, New Oxford Bor., Household Furniture, &c.

March 25,- H. A. Naylor, at Eichelberger's Mill, Horses Hogs, &c.

March 30th.—Moses C. Myers, Mountpleasant township, Stock and farm implements.

March 31st.—F. X. Storm, at Myers' mill in Mountpleasant township.

March 6th—Enos Brown, Straban township, Stock and implements.

March 1st.—F. S. Noel, Oxford township, farm stock and implements

March last.—W. A. Taughinbaugh, Straban township, 4 head of Kentucky Mules, 2 horses, 16 head of cattle, 30 head of hogs, sheep and a large lot of No. 1 farming implements.

March 24th—John Devine, Conewago township, stock and implements.

Feb. 23—John Aulabaugh, Hamilton township, stock and implements.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Messrs. Alwine are having a new and improved brick manufacturing machine placed on their yard at Berlin Junction.

Mr. John Melhorn, of near town, has sold his dairy and milk route in this place to Mr. C. A. Ruff, who will take possession April 1st.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure, ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now Randolph Wehler.

While chopping wood last week, Martin McCauslin, of Wenksville, cut an ugly gash in his foot.

Mr. George S. Fickel, of Latimore township, whose entire one side of his body was paralyzed some weeks ago has so far recovered as to be able to move around the room by a little assistance.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills, Randolph Wehler

E. W. Mehring, of South Queen street, Littlestown, picked eighty-three lemons off his tree last week. Over the half will average ten inches in circumference, and there are still about eighty green ones on the tree.

A fire caused by an overheated flue in Amos Keeport's house, in Littlestown, last Wednesday evening, brought out the fire department, which succeeded in outening the fire before much damage was done.

Ephraim Wimand, of Latimore township, recently had a thumb amputated by by Dr. Diller, of York Springs. The thumb had been injured several years ago while he was working on the Luheran church at York Springs.

J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., conducior on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup, and her life saved after all physicians had failed, only by using One Minute Cough Cure. Randolph Wehler.

Pius Long, a son of the late Lewis Long, of near this place, and Miss Henrietta Toomy, daughter of Jacob Toomy, of Hanover, were married Sunday morning at 9.30 at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Hanover, by Rev. Father J. C. Foin.

"Sam" the family horse of Mr. P. J. Noel, of Hanover street, met death in a peculiar manner on Saturday afternoon while Mr. Noel was on his way to mill when the horse, feeling pretty good made a few plunges and fell dead. Having bursted a blood vessel while plunging.

Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

In the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill recently reported to the House of Representatives is an appropriation of $61,000 for the Gettysburg National Park.

Mrs. Philip Weaver, of Straban township, died at her home on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, aged 74 years, 8 months, and 23 days. She is survived by her husband and three sons.

Not one child dies where ten formerly died from croup. People have learned the value of One Minute Cough Cure and use it for severe lung and throat troubles. It immediately stops coughing. It never fails. Randolph Wehler.

The date fixed by law for the holding of the triennial elections of city and county superintendents of public schools is the first Tuesday in May. Prof. J. W. Thoman was elected Superintendent of this county May 5th, 1896.

Several of Adams county's young men left for the West on Monnay; James Reigle, Benjamin Lauver, Andrew Loughbaum, James and David Taylor and Calvin S. Bosler, of Orrtanna. John Oyler and brother of Bendersville, and Jean Althoff, of Gettysburg. They all go to Illinois, with the exception of Calvin S. Bosler, whose destination is Greenwich, Ohio.

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin disease, and especially Piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Randolph Wehler.

A number of East Berlin Citizens will remove to York this Spring.—George Yeager on Tuesday left us for that city with his family. Daniel Bowser, W. L. Burgard and Dr. E. L. Lewis, we understand, will desert us for that place. We certainly regret to see our residents leave us in this wholesale manner.—News.

Samuel Spangler, proprietor of a grocery store in Gettysburg, was almost frozen to death on Wednesday night. He was with a sleighing party, and, when eight miles from Gettysburg, one of the horses played out and Spangler was detailed to bring it home. Upon the return of the party it was discovered that he had not arrived. A searching party was sent out and he was found along the road unable to move.

If you have a cough, throat irritation, weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe. Randolph Wehler.

PUBLIC SALE.—Saturday, March 11th Mrs. Mary A. Ehrhart will sell at public sale a large lot of household goods, &c., at her residence on Pitt street. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p m.

E. A. Seabrook, of Cumberland township, showed us, last Saturday, the body of an owl which he captured in his barn. It is a beautiful bird, thought to be one of the monkey-faced variety of owls and measures 46 inches from tip to tip of its wings. He meant to keep it alive but it died for him. The top feathers of the bird are of a beautiful combination of gold and brown. The feathers of the breast and underneath the wings are of a pure white covered with brown spots.—Star.

Something Worth Knowing.

Farmers who make sale this spring will denefit by knowing that judgement exemption notes require a 25-cent revenue stamp, while the common bankable note requires only a two-cent stamp to make it legal.

Suit Begun.

Andrew Stonesifer, of Carroll county, Md, and Hannah C. Meyers, of Frederick county, Md., have begun an action against the Gettysburg Water Company, of Gettysburg, in the U. S. Circuit Court, at Philadelphia, to recover damages for the diversion by the company of the waters of Marsh creek from their mills.

Hogs.

This is the way in which the Centralia (Kas.) Journal editor answers a question propounded by a stock raiser: A rural subscriber asks, "Do hogs pay?" We know that a good many don't. They take the paper for years and have the postmaster send it back, marked, 'refused' Such a breed is usually two-legged and unprofitable."

Power of Printer's Ink.

When a man begins to advertise
It means he's full of enterprise;
He's got the barnacles off his back,
And shown his fellows where they lack.
The old mossbacks may growl and kick,
But the advertiser "gets there" quick.
Providing all his wares are "straight,"
Reasonable in price and up-to-date,
Truth and facts must be the rule;
For the people now you cannot fool.
Since in this age they read and think,
And follow the light of printer's ink.
—Philadelphia Record

Important Notice.

If any of your family should be attacked with a sudden cough or cold, don't fail to try a bottle of Gray's Balsam, the great guaranteed cough cure. It never fails to releive and premptly cure coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and whooping cough. No family with children should be without it. Samples free. Sold only by E. G. Livingston.

PERSONAL.

Joseph A. Livers and daughter Nina, of Littlestown, spent Monday with friend' in this place.

Rev. Geo Beiswanger, of the Calvery Lutheran church, Baltimore, spent Tuesday with Rev. F. Hesse, this place.

Miss Lucy Robinson, daughter of the late James Robinson, of near this place, left on Friday for McSherrystown, where she will enter the Convent with the intention of becoming a Sister of Charity.

Mr. R. M. Dicks, of near this place, left last week, for Weliston, O.

'Squire D. F. Steffy, of Carlisle street, was taken suddenly very ill while attending Mass in the Catholic church Sunday morning, but we are pleased to state that he is recovering.

A young son of dariyman L. H. Miller, of near town is suffering with appendicitis, but is on a fair way to recovery.

The Election.

The election on Tuesday passed off very quietly in this place, and it will be seen by the vote below that every one did cutting to suit themselves. For Justice of the Peace there was a tie and consequently a Justice of the Peace will be appointed by the Governor for one year. E. C. Livingston and A. C. Diehl for councilmen were also tie, and the board settled it by drawing that A. C. Diehl was councilman. Following is the vote:—

Rep.		Dem	
Town Council:			
C. H. Haar,	39	Nicholas Lingg,	98
A. C. Diehl,	69	E. C. Livingston	69
Amos Lough,	86	A. J. Gulden,	57
School Directors.			
Chas. E. Diehl,	72	E. G. Lough,	64
J. Mc. Gilbert,	61	I. R. Wehler,	82
Justice of the Peace.			
M. J. Smith,	69	R. M. Straley,	69
Auditor			
O A. Smith,	65	E. E. Ditenhafer	70
High Constable.			
C. M. Deatrick,	69	Geo. Arbegast	66
Judge.			
S. J. Wolf,	60	T. E. Bower,	81
Inspector.			
A. F. McCadden,	69	J. F. Miller,	69
Constable.			
Thos. McGaughy,	76	J. A. Geesy,	67

At McSherrystown V. H. Lilly, the Independent candidate for Justice of the Peace, and out of the four nominees, Mr. Bunty was chosen.

In Oxford township, out of the four candidates for supervisor, three of them received the same number of votes.

Lutheran General Synod.

During the last week in May, bginning on the evening of the 24th, the thirty-ninth annual session of the General Synod of the English Lutheran church in the United States will be held in St. Paul's Lutheran church, York. There will be about 400 representatives present from India, Africa, Germany, Japan, Sweeden, Norway, including Bishop Von Scheele head of the Lutheran church in Norway; Dr. L. B. Wolf, head of the Luther League of America; Judge Grosscup, of Chicago; Judge Burket, of Findley, O.; ex-Mayor Charles Schieren, of Brooklyn and Dr. G. G. Burnett, San Francisco. Some very important questions affecting the future growth of the Lutheran church throughout America and the world will come up, and advanced steps may be taken looking to the merging of all Lutheran church bodies.

To be Elected by the People.

A bill has been introduced in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg providing for the election of borough supervisors by the qualified electors of all boro's, in the commonwealth, to serve for one year at a salary to be fixed by borough councils, and to be subject to the control of said councils. In case of vacancies occurring during a term, the court appoints.

A Railroad Change.

John J. Bingley, of Hanover went to Baltimore Monday morning to examine an engine which the Berlin Branch Railroad Company propose to buy. The road is now run by the Western Maryland Railroad Company, but the directors of the Berlin road contemplate running it themselves in the future.

Broke Her Arm.

Mrs. John S. Weaver, of Hanover St., while walking on a board walk through the garden on Friday evening, fell and broke both bones of her left arm between the wrist and elbow. In falling her hand passed alongside the platform into a bank of snow and the weight of her body pressed the arm over the edge of the boards with the above result.

Don't be Backward.

An exchange says that many good items of news are lost in a newspaper every week by the modesty of the people. Ordinarily a newspaper hustler feels a delicacy in pushing himself into the presence of other people to inquire who is or who is not going somewhere, but he often does it. It has been said that the man who will stop a newspaper reporter on the street and give him a piece of news is the best man alive.

Death's Doings.

Michael B. Blauser, a well known citizen of Reading township, near Lower Bermudian church, and for a number of years Justice of Peace, died at his residence Wednesday noon, Feb. 15, of throat trouble, with which he had been afflicted for a long time. He attained the ripe old age of 74 years. Mr. Blauser's wife died a few years ago.

The remains of Josiah Shutt, aged 70 years, of Mountpleasant Township, who died on Thursday, were interred in the cemetery at this place at noon Saturday, Rev. F. Hesse officiating. He is survived by his wife and six children, Prof. M. J. Shutt, of Carlisle, M. A. Shutt, Slater, Mo., W. A. Shutt, Mrs. C. C. Law, of Spring Grove, and Miss Grace Shutt, at home.

Mr. George Krug, father of Mrs. Henry Treiber, of near this place, died at his home in Midway, near Hanover, Sunday morning from the effects of a paralytic stroke, aged 83 years, 10 months and 25 days.

Mrs. Philip Weaver, of Straban township, died at her home on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, aged 74 years, 8 months and 23 days. She is survived by her husband and three sons, Jacob M., J. Bell, and Robert B., of Straban township.

Mrs. Weaver was a daughter of ex-Sheriff James Bell, deceased, and a sister of Maj Robt. Bell.

Mrs. Mary L. Graft, formerly of Hunterstown, this county, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Nannie Shull Minter, at 1017 Quincy St., North Topeka, Kans., very suddenly on the evening of Feb. 1st, aged 78 years.

How Is It.

In the Election Laws of Pennsylvania, Act No. 279, Section 10, we find the following:

"That every person, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligable to any office to be then voted for except that of an election officer."

Approved—The 26th day of June, A. D. 1895.

DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

Now the question is, how could the chief Burgess of the Borough of New Oxford act as clerk at the election held on Tuesday?

Business of County Offices.

From the report of J. L. Kendlehart, Esq., Auditor, appointed by the Court to audit the public offices for 1898, recently filed with the Auditor General, the following summary is made:

In the Prothonotary's office there were entered 549 Judgments, 6 Certioraris, 22 Suits, 2 Sci. Fas. on Mechanics' Liens, 21 Transcripts and 22 Appeals. The amount of tax on the various writs collected and paid over to the State was $302.75

In the Register of Wills' office, there were granted 70 Letters Testamentary, and 45 Letters of Administration. The tax collected on these amounted to $57.-50, has been paid into the State Treasury.

The Register also collected and paid over to the State the sum of $5028.86. Collateral Inheritance Tax on about thirty estates, in amounts ranging from $1.69 to $1365.00. No direct Inheritance Tax was received.

In the Recorder of Deeds' office 278 Deeds, Releases, &c., were entered, and 127 mortgages, the tax from which amounted to $270.50.

No State tax is payable on any of the business in the office of the Clerk of the Courts.

The total net fees in no one of the offices above named reached the maximum allowed by law before any division is made with the State.

BRAVE MEN FALL.—Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at Randolph Wehler's Drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

As the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing "in fine substitute," will "answer the purpose," or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles losist vigeronsly upon having it if "something else" is offered you. Randolph Wehler.

FOR SALE—100,000 hedge fence plants, at JACOB HARTMAN'S, near Pine Run school house, Hamilton township.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be Foreign Mission services in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m.

Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 3 p. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Catechetical class Saturday at 2 p. m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be one mass in the Catholic church next Sunday—Low Mass at 8 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

Divine services in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 7 p. m. Services every Friday evening 7 p. m. during Lent and every evening of Passion Week, Teachers meeting Friday 6 30 p. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Catichetical class Saturday 2 p. m.; Conference with men Saturday 7 p. m.; Joint Consistory meeting March 4th, 1.30 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.—It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous so the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on Randolph Wehler, Druggist, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c. and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	5 @
No. 2 "	0 67
Baked "	50
Rye	42 @ 50
Corn	38 @ 38
Oats	25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	4.00 @ 7.00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

Feb. 12, at Redeemer's Reformed church near Littlestown, by Rev. W. E. Krebs, Mr. William Comer to Miss Prudie Riffle, both of near Littlestown.

Feb. 12, at Littlestown, by Rev. T. J. Crotty, Mr. Dora Little to Mrs. Jennie Hemler, both of near Littlestown.

Feb. 18, at the Reformed parsonage, this place, by Rev. P. E. Heimer, Nevin F. Shank, of New Chester, to Miss Anna H. Miller, of York Springs.

Feb. 16, in Gettysburg, by Rev. G. M. Glenn, Mr. Edgar Star Kitzmiller, clerk in J. E. C. Miller's hardware store, this place, to Miss Mary R. Thompson, of Gettysburg.

Feb. 12, at Littlestown, by Rev. E. E. Blint, Mr. Abraham Hostetter, of Hanover, to Miss Louisa A. M. Basehoar, of Littlestown.

Feb. 7, at St. Joseph's church, Phil., by Rev. Father J. B. Nagle, Mr. Gregory F. Sneeringer, of Conewago township, to Mrs. K. Price Glenwright, of Philadelphia.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

Feb. 13, in East Berlin, Mrs. Lucy Altland, aged 63 years, 8 months and 15 days.

Feb. 13, near Bermudian, Michael B. Blausser, aged 74 years, 8 months and 10 days.

Feb. 16, at the home of William H. Black, Butler township, Uriah Davis, in his 68th year.

Feb. 19, in Mountjoy township, Jacob Palmer, aged about 90 years.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

We are prepared to Test the Eyes and fit Spectacles on people of all ages as well as any Optician can. We have a complete Trial Case of Lenses and can fit customers accurately, with plain or Bi-Focal Lenses. Our charges are moderate even more so than anywhere else and we can Exchange lenses at any time without cost. If in need of glasses or if you cannot see to read at night, get your eyes examined and have a pair of glasses fitted, which will save you many a headache.

RANDOLPH WEHLER
Apothecary

NOTICE

ESTATE OF P. A. MYERS, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

Notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to said estate should make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WILBER N. MYERS,
For the Heirs
[illegible] Baltimore St

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MY AUNT POLLY.

The greenest grass, the sweetest flowers, grew
at Aunt Polly's door,
The finest apples, miles around, Aunt Polly's
orchard bore;
Aunt Polly's cows were sleek and fat, her
chicks a wondrous size.
And Jabez Smith, the hired man, was witty,
great and wise.
I used to go with Jabe at night, with clinking
pails to milk:
Sometimes he'd let me feed the colts and
rub their coats of silk;
And the moon that rose in those days, just
behind the cattle bars,
Was twice as large as it is now—with twice
as many stars.

Aunt Polly was a quaint old soul—a busy
bee—by day
Hiving the honey up for all, with never
thought of pay.
How many dawns we watched the sun, up-
rising in the east,
Shake out its banners o'er the hills and drive
away the mist!

Gold-winged arrows pierced the gloom of
valley, wood and nook,
Bright flecks of crimson rode the clouds and
tumbled in the brook,
Gave back with cheer the apple's hue, the
pumpkin's, and the squash,
Till dear Aunt Polly would exclaim, "What
a perfect day to wash!"

What steam of incense then would rise from
dear Aunt Polly's tub!
For sun and sky her heart gave praise with
each all-cleansing rub;
No skylark's note, no poet's song, more
praiseful than the tune
She hummed the while her linen white upon
the grass lay strewn.
Aunt Polly, faithful, gentle, entered long
since to reward;
Her kind old face has slept for years be-
neath the churchyard sward;
For her has dawned another day, more per-
fect, bright and glad
Than when she rubbed the snowy clothes,
while I stood by—a lad.

—Edith Keeley Stokely, in Youth's Companion.

THE MAKESHIFT OF JONAS KEMP.

By Annie Hamilton Donnell.

Clarissa Kemp—late, very late—Clarissa Collins—carried each pot to the back door and inverted it briskly. The little heap grew high and unstable. There were a good many pots, and it was quite a distance from the sitting room window to the back door. Clarissa was tired when the stained green-painted shelves were emptied and all the litter swept up.

"There!" she breathed with a little gasp of relief, sinking into a rocker, "I'm thankful that job's done with! It's been staring at me ever since I came."

Clarissa invariably spoke of the day, a few weeks ago, when she and Jonas drove from the minister's into the little trim side-yard, as "when I came." Since that day there had been a good many reforms at the Kemp place. The heap of discarded geraniums and fuchsias was only one of them.

"I can't and I won't abide a mess of plants round, littering! There's enough, goodness knows, that's got to litter without putting up with what ain't got to. You've got to water 'em, and you've got to putter with 'em and coddle 'em, an' there's always a mussy, wet place under 'em and sprigs and dry leaves. I can't abide 'em if other folks can. Those that like 'em are perfectly welcome—I don't."

Clarissa rocked backward and forward in the capacious, calico-softened chair, communing aloud. Her comely, middle-aged face had a look of relief upon it. Once only a slight shade of remorse quivered across it and was gone.

"He'd ought to know I'd do it," she muttered, "and he ought to have got his mind made up by this time. I've given him time enough—ever since I came. I told him, ten minutes after, that I couldn't fellowship with a mess of plants. I guess that was good and fair warning!"

The rockers took to sudden creaking as if pleading in Jonas' behalf. In the sunny windows the green shelves looked bare and lonesome. There were little round circles, smaller and larger, side by side along their lengths, where the pots had stood. The biggest circle of all spoke patheticaily of Jonas' pet cactus that bore the dainty pink flowers among its spines—that "Alwildy" had set store by. Alwilda was the wife that had driven from the minister's into the trim yard first. Even Jonas was hardly fonder of plants than Alwilda had been.

"There's some sense to having windows to sit by that you can see out of," mused Clarissa contentedly, gazing out on the strip of meandering roadway stretching bleakly away up hill. "Now I can see the people passing—there's Deacon Pottle coming a'ready! I can tell it's the deacon by the way the horse wags his head and meeches along down the hill. Seems to me I'd have a creature with some kind of spirit to him. Why, no: it's Jonas—as I live!"

With a sudden accession of nervousness, Clarissa Kemp snatched a rug and hurried to the back door. Jonas and the old horse were turning into the lane. She could hear the pound, pound of clumsy hoofs on the hard clay. She threw the rug over the heap of broken plants and waited to pull down one corner across the tiers of interlocked earthen pots beside it.

"I don't want it to come on him all in a heap," she murmured. "Jonas has to have time to get used to things. He ain't a sudden man, Jonas ain't. I've found that out since I came."

Then she hurried back to the rocking chair by the window. Jonas was just plodding past.

"Why, ain't you early, Jonas?" Clarissa called, a little breathless with hurrying. "It's only 3 o'clock. I wasn't looking for you back till supper time."

"Yes, I am early—whoa, back, Dennis, wh-o-a!—but the town meeting ris' early. We got through our doings sooner'n we expected to. They appointed me moderator."

Jonas' voice had a ring of modest pride in it. Clarissa laughed appreciatively.

"I should say you'd moderate splendidly, Jonas," she said, "but I shouldn't 've supposed you'd 've moderated so fast!"

The old horse started up and went staidly on toward the barn, with the trail of Clarissa's laughter in his wake.

"Clarissy's a real humorous woman," pondered Jonas; "she's got all of it that Alwildy didn't have. Whoa, back, Dennis!"

If Jonas noticed the unwieldy heap under Clarissa's rug on his way back to the house he said nothing about it. It was not Jonas Kemp's way to say things. In the trig little sitting room the bared shelves and the unwonted inflow of sunshine across them appealed dumbly to him, and Jonas answered as dumbly. His seamed old face turned doggedly away from the windows, and the pain on it was only visible to the faint, sweet face of Alwilda looking out of the daguerreotype on the wall. Clarissa's keen eyes did not see it.

Twenty years divided Jonas and Clarissa Kemp, and Clarissa was not young. She had tailored and stitched away all her young years in her small village shop before she came. It had been a seven days' wonder to Clarissa's friends and twice thrice that to Clarissa herself, that she had locked her shop door and gone to the minister's with Jonas Kemp.

After supper that night Jonas did his chores and took down his pipe. Clarissa permitted no smoking indoors—pipes were even worse than a mess o' littering plants. You could abide the smell of flowers, but tobacco—faugh! So Jonas had his evening smoke under the stars, or, rainy nights, sitting on the saw-horse in the woodshed. Alwilda had "liked" the smell of his pipe. Heaven forgive the gentle little prevarication!

When Jonas went in again at early bedtime the heap of pots and bruised plants was cleared neatly away, and Jonas had the rug, well shaken, under his arm. He spread it with precise painstaking in exactly its place on the sitting room floor.

"I found it out by the back door, Clarissy," he said gently.

"Um-m-m," mumbled Clarissa, a little taken aback. And that was all that was ever said about the plants.

After that, if Clarissa had not been occupied continually with keeping the house "unlittered" and most spotlessly prim, she would have taken notice that Jonas stayed a good deal—somewhere—out-of-doors. He spent rare minutes only in his old place beside the sitting room window. And passers-by—if there had been any passers-by—on the grassy cross road that ran past the old, unpainted Kemp barn would have looked curiously at the big barn windows. There were two of them, and both were a-bloom with red geraniums and gay with purple and crimson fuchsias. Rough deal shelves stretched behind the cobwebbed panes, and every one was brightly tenanted.

But passers-by were few, and Clarissa never passed by. Her way, when she went abroad, was by the wider main road that ran uphill and down again to town. Clarissa never went to the barn. Jonas Kemp and the cows, the great barn cat and Dennis were the only ones that saw the red geraniums blooming bravely in the barn windows—unless, who can tell?—unless Alwilda saw them.

Another thing Clarissa might have noticed was how long the old pipe lay untouched on the kitchen mantel. Jonas went out to his evening smoke night after night—without it! If it had been his way to say things he might have said that when one's plants have been destroyed ruthlessly one must replace them somehow even if one must buy them with the tobacco one misses filling the old pipe with. And that would have explained the times of late that Jonas had driven alone to the little city down the river and come back, past Clarissa's window and Clarissa's curious eyes, with a queer, humpy load "in behind."

"Humph! Now I wonder what Jonas 's got all tucked up in behind," Clarissa would muse, eyeing suspiciously the humps. "'Tisn't grain an' tisn't critters—live ones anyway. And he couldn't 've got 'em if they were alive, not without my knowing where the money had gone to."

But Clarissa had not put her curious thoughts into questions, and the times of being curious and the knobby, covered loads "in behind" Jonas had gone by together. She was very busy all the late summer and early fall sewing rags for her gay new carpet that was to transfigure the dull little corner parlor where nobody went and nobody wanted to go.

One afternoon, as she sewed, she heard Jonas' plodding feet tap slowly up the walk and Jonas' heavy breath keeping time to the taps. What in land of goodness was Jonas coming in that time o' day for? It was so unusual that Clarissa let the strip of red and yellow rags slide out of her lap and curl like a brilliant serpent at her feet. Jonas "came in" so seldom, lately, except to his meals. She hardly saw his unsmiling old face from morning to night, for she had formed the habit of setting his dinner out on the meal chest in the porch and letting him eat it alone. Her own dinner she could "pick up" on the run, and it saved such a pile of litter and mess that way.

Jonas plodded in. He looked bent and feeble.

"You aren't sick, are you, Jonas?" Clarissa asked a little anxiously.

"Oh, no—no, I guess I ain't sick, Clarissy. I guess not," answered Jonas, dully. He crossed to the mantel and took down his pipe and blew the dust from it. A little glint of eagerness crept into his eyes—it was so much like shaking hands with an old friend again.

"Where are you going to?

"Jest for a little smoke, Clarissy—jest for a little smoke."

"Land of goodness—at two o'clock in the afternoon! Jonas Kemp, you aren't losing your faculties, I hope!"

Jonas peered up at the old clock above him and then at the afternoon sun riding across the heavens. He looked dazed. The pipe slipped through his fingers unnoticed and lay in two pieces on the bare floor.

"I guess I got mixed up, Clarissy; I thought 'twas after supper," he explained with an apologetic attempt at laughing. "I guess I'll go out and wait a spell, till 'tis."

But at supper time Jonas did not appear. Half-past five, six, half-past six—still no Jonas. At quarter of seven Clarissa was frightened. Dim forebodings tugged at her heart-strings till they vibrated dismally.

"I'll go hunt Jonas up," she said briskly, shutting her ears to the sound. "It's just as likely as not he's fallen sound asleep somewhere. He's getting real old, Jonas is."

She went through the porch and carriage house and then with quickened steps up to the barn. It was a new trip, up over the stony path, for Clarissa, and the stones hurt her feet.

"For the land of goodness' sake!" she cried shrilly at the barn door. The flowers in the windows—row on row of them—danced dizzily before her eyes. In Clarissa Kemp's and Clarissa Collins' life she had never been so astonished.

One of the windows was raised a little, and the breeze crept in and set all the bright flowers nodding, friendly-wise, at her.

Row on row, shelf on shelf—for the land of goodness' sake! But how cozy and homelike they looked! How pleasant the weathered old barn looked!

Then Clarissa went in. As long as she lived—and the Collinses came of a long-lived race—she never forgot the things she saw that afternoon in Jonas Kemp's barn. The strip of carpet by one of the windows, the broken chairs set about Alwildy's mother's spinning wheel, the light of the sun through the geranium leaves and, dimly, on the haymows behind and on all the cobwebs and cobwebs—and Jonas there, asleep. Clarissa saw them all. She saw them over and over again till she died.

"Jonas!" she called softly, after a minute or two. "Jonas, it's supper time—Jonas!"

She went up to him and prodded his shoulder with her thimbled finger—Clarissa nearly always wore her thimble, to have it "handy."

"Jonas!"

She tilted his drooping old face toward her and the light. It was twisted and white.

"Oh, he's got a stroke—Jonas!—Jonas!—he's got a stroke!" Clarissa cried wildly.

Jonas opened his eyes and looked at her in an unacquainted, troubled way.

"It's pleasant—out here," he murmured thickly. "The plants—don't take 'em—away!"

"Jonas, dear Jonas, you must get right up and come into the house with me—me, Clarissy, Jonas. Don't you know Clarissy?"

"I know somebody—Alwildy," murmured Jonas, trying to smile with his twisted lips. One arm hung limp beside him, and he touched it curiously with his other hand.

"It doesn't belong to me," he said.

After a little while his mind grew quite clear again, and then he pleaded to stay with his flowers.

"Couldn't I lay in bed out here, Clarissy?" he asked timidly. "Jest till I feel better? The plants 'll miss me—an' I like it out here—I like it out here—like it out here."

Again and again he mumbled it wistfully.

The tune Clarissa's heart-strings were wailing almost broke her heart.

She got help at a neighbor's, and they took Jonas home. He was dozing all the way. It was almost a day later when Jonas fully awoke.

"Ain't it—pleasant—out here—in the barn, Clarissy?" he whispered, happily. "I like it out here—don't you?"

"Yes," Clarissa said brightly. "I like it 'out here,' Jonas."

The green-painted shelves had back their old tenants and new tenants, row upon row. The windows opposite Jonas' bed were full of geraniums and gay purple and red fuchsias, and the cactus was there that Alwilda had loved. Her mother's spinning wheel stood on a strip of carpeting near Jonas. How pleasant it looked "out there!" How the sunshine filtered through the geranium leaves and made dancing traceries on the wall. A sprig of the sun leaves lay across Clarissa's face, and Jonas smiled at it like a pleased child.

"Clarissy," he whispered eagerly, "can't we stay out here always? I like it out here."

Clarissa's eyes fell on a tiny litter of dry leaves under a window.

"Yes, Jonas," she smiled, "yes, we'll stay 'out here' always. I like it, too."—Country Gentleman.

MASCOT ATE THE SHIP'S PAINT.

Sailors of the Gloucester Make a Capture and Rue It.

It was seven bells in the forenoon watch of the blistering July day when the auxiliary cruiser Gloucester sent ashore a landing party at the quaint Porto Rican seaport Guanica. The party had landed three hours earlier and had done its duty with the regulars of Miles' army in sending the Dons skedaddling into the heavy tropical forests which fringe the foothills of the Porto Rican coast.

It was now an hour of relaxation. In an unlucky moment a Spanish bantam cockerel emerged from under a house and emitted a lusty crow. Then it was that Lieutenant Norman gave his historical order: "All hands chase chickens!" The line of excited men-o'-warmen scattered in untactical disorder, pursuing the gallinaceous enemy.

"It was more work to capture one of those clipper-built 25-knot chickens than to sink the Pluton," said Mr. Chipman. "I thought I had the fowl foul when she tacked ship, leaving me in stays. In a minute she was hull down on the horizon. I ran across the bows of a rooster by pure luck and put him out of commission. Later I grabbed another by his tail, and wrung his neck."

Paymaster Down had his sport also. Proceeding on a private expedition, he sighted a goat with progeny around her to the number of four. He took her in tow in triumph. Following the instincts of good Mother Nature, the four little goats, who split even, two being Nannies and two Billies, trailed along behind. One of the Billies was drafted as a mascot for the battleship Massachusetts and the other Billie was retained as the Gloucester's special mascot. The latter immediately distinguished himself by eating the saddle of the Colt's automatic gun.

After he had got his sea legs on things would disappear as completely as if they had been thrown into the lucky bag. One fine morning the ship's painter was coming on deck with a pail of red lead.

"Lay aft, McGee!" sang out a weather beaten bos'n's mate.

Dropping his pail, the painter obeyed this order. Returning in fifteen minutes, he found that the contents of the pail had disappeared. Billy had also disappeared. He was found leaning against the armorer's chest in a highly suspicious condition. His whiskers were as crimson as a Harvard football player's sweater. Hospital Steward Cox gave him emetic after emetic. It was in vain. The animal grew "dopier" and "dopier," and was put ashore finally. Undoubtedly he would have made a satisfactory deep sea lead if he had been kept on board a day longer.

Environment and Art.

Was there any connection between Birmingham and the art of Burne-Jones? His biographers are generally so unkind to the midland capital as to suggest that the repulsiveness of the actual surroundings in which Burne-Jones was born led him to the necessity of creating a beautiful world for himself in the realms of imagination. The inward eye counts for more in these matters than the outward. Rossetti was born in a street off the Euston road. He was an Italian at heart, but in the body he never set eyes on Italy. Mr. Armstrong, in his recently published work on Gainsborough, calls attention to the fact that no great landscape painter has been born among grandiose scenery. Turner saw the light in Maiden lane, a few doors off the Strand.—London News.

The Quality of the Water.

Doctor—Can you get pure water at your boarding house?

Patient—Not always. I frequently detect just a flavor of coffee in it.—Detroit Free Press.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The only involuntary muscle composed of red or striped fibres is the heart.

The highest mountain is Mt. Everest, in Thibet, 29,002 feet, or 5 3-4 miles.

Remarkable success in treating aneurisms by subcutaneous injections of gelatine has been reported to the Paris Academy of Medicine.

Belladonna is a deadly poison, and should never be applied to the eyes except by the hand of an experienced oculist or physician. The result of its frequent and indiscriminate use is total blindness.

India has perhaps a greater variety of plants than any other country in the world, having fifteen thousand native species, while the flora of the entire continent of Europe embraces only about ten thousand.

Rockall is, perhaps, the smallest island in the world. It is situated in the Atlantic over 300 miles west of Scotland, and is a mere rock about 60 feet high and 225 feet round, rising from a reef of sand. The rock is basalt and granite, very magnetic.

The longest plants in the world are seaweed. One tropical and sub tropical is known, which when it reaches its full development is at least six hundred feet in length. Seaweeds do not receive any nourishment from the sediment at the bottom or borders of the sea, but only from air and mineral matters held in solution in the sea water.

EXPERIMENT IN SOCIALISM.

Liverpool Workingmen Ride on City-Owned Railways to City Homes.

James Boyle, United States consul at Liverpool, has made a report on the street railways of England. The cities of Great Britain, formerly very backward in providing such accommodations, he says, are now moving on an enormous scale toward their construction. He describes this movement as one feature of the "municipal socialism" which is taking possession of British cities, verifying the comment of Lord Rosebery that the London common council was conducting the greatest experiment in practical socialism the world had ever seen.

Not content with municipal ownership of street railways, electric and gas lighting plants, water supply and telephones, in several cities the municipal corporations have built dwellings for working men, run hotels and have erected and operated magnificent baths. In Liverpool the council charges part of what should be the rent from municipal houses occupied by working men as homes against the taxes of the community.

Mr. Boyle says the first line of electric street railways in Liverpool was started a few days ago. He sets forth the best means for American manufacturers to put themselves in position to secure valuable contracts, though he points out a strong prejudice on the part of a large class of people in the cities against the award of contracts to foreigners.

The Liverpool line is an overhead trolley, a committee of experts claiming that the underground conduit system installed in New York, Washington and Baltimore is a failure. Mr. Boyle speaks of several other systems of electric car propulsion which have been brought forward in England as novelties, but which are well known here, such as the surface contact system.

A scheme is under way to connect Liverpool with all the manufacturing towns within a radius of seventeen miles by electric street railroads, which will carry passengers in the daytime and freight at night.

Literary Men and Honors.

Honors for literary men are rare. There was Scott's baronetcy (he wanted it as a man of family with feudal principles, not as a man of letters), and he got it. The sheriff was knighted by nature, and they gave him his spurs. It is probable that several men of letters have managed to decline official honors. When Lord Tennyson accepted gracefully what his sovereign gracefully and gratefully gave, some literary persons "booed" at him. The great poet neither coveted nor churlishly refused official recognition. To him the matter, we may believe, was purely indifferent. And it really is indifferent to most men of letters. Knighthoods, as a common rule, come to the beknighted because of their much asking, except when they come in an official routine in the public service. Having nothing official about us, having no routine, we cannot look to receiving ribbons and orders. And, I hope, we cannot be expected to sue, and pester, and hint and intrigue for bits of ribbons! Is it not agreeable to be out of that kind of work, to pull no strings, to solicit no academician for his vote and interest? Am I to envy my college contemporaries, who, being of a certain seniority in the public service, blossom into K. C. B.'s?—North American Review.

An "ice-creeper," for wearing on the shoes in slippery streets, has been invented by a Missouri lady. It has small steel teeth to pierce the ice as the wearer walks and can be applied to the sole in 10 seconds.

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An Important Thinking Part.

"All the world's a stage," remarked the citizen with a mania for old sayings. "Yes," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes, "and England's quiet influence is calculated to make us have more respect than we used to for the actor who stands around and doesn't say much."—Washington Star.

How Mean!

Cholly (as the smoke from Brown's cigar comes toward him)—The old pwoverb is proved again—"Beauty dwaws smoke." Brown—You've got it wrong. "Nature abhors a vacuum."—Indianapolis Journal.

That Pimple

On Your Face is There to Warn You of Impure Blood.

Painful consequences may follow a neglect of this warning. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it will purify your blood, cure all humors and eruptions, and make you feel better in every way. It will warm, nourish, strengthen and invigorate your whole body and prevent serious illness.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price, $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

In Great Britain 15 people in every 1,000 keep a carriage; in 1839 the proportion was only 5.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Russia has just ordered three new battleships and one cruiser. Numerous torpedo boats are also in course of construction.

Saved His Time.

"I've come to see your husband in the interest of the Knights of Labor, Mrs. Reagan," said a bland, elderly man, as the mistress of the Reagan household answered his ring. "He ain't to home," said Mrs. Reagan, with arms akimbo; "but I can promise you one thing, sorr, and that is, you'll get niver a night o' labor out av Tim Reagan, and it's no use tryin'! Sure and he'd knock off work in the daytime, if it wasn't for me keepin' at him till I'm that wore out there's no stren'th lift in me!"

A Palpable Defect.

Uncle Silas—"I tell you, we've got the grandest and most glorious government on the face of the earth. You can rail against it purty easy, but I defy you to produce a single defect in the hull system." Uncle Hiram—"Look here, Si, we've got twenty office-hunters for every office, an' the population growin' at a fearful rate!"—New York Sun.

A Dissenter.

The Speaker—Wealth is not to be attained by short cuts. The Butcher—Oh, I don't know.—Indianapolis Journal.

RELIEF FROM PAIN.

Women Everywhere Express their Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. T. A. WALDEN, Gibson, Ga., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before taking your medicine, life was a burden to me. I never saw a well day. At my monthly period I suffered untold misery, and a great deal of the time I was troubled with a severe pain in my side. Before finishing the first bottle of your Vegetable Compound I could tell it was doing me good. I continued its use, also used the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, and have been greatly helped. I would like to have you use my letter for the benefit of others."

Mrs. FLORENCE A. WOLFE, 515 Mulberry St., Lancaster, Ohio, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years I was troubled with what the local physicians told me was inflammation of the womb. Every month I suffered terribly. I had taken enough medicine from the doctors to cure anyone, but obtained relief for a short time only. At last I concluded to write to you in regard to my case, and can say that by following your advice I am now pefectly well."

Mrs. W. R. BATES, Mansfield, La., writes:

"Before writing to you I suffered dreadfully from painful menstruation, leucorrhœa and sore feeling in the lower part of the bowels. Now my friends want to know what makes me look so well. I do not hesitate one minute in telling them what has brought about this great change. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. It is the greatest remedy of the age."

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain this year 200,000 new customers, and hence offer

1 Pkg.	13 Day Radish,	10c
1 Pkg.	Early Ripe Cabbage,	10c
1 "	Earliest Red Beet,	10c
1 "	Long Lightn'g Cucumber	10c
1 "	Salzer's Best Lettuce,	15c
1 "	California Fig Tomato,	20c
1 "	Early Dinner Onion,	10c
2 "	Brilliant Flower Seeds,	15c
Worth $1.00, for 14 cents,		$1.00

Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice & 14c postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never get along without them. Onion Seed 68c. and up a lb. Potatoes at $1.20 a Bbl. Catalog alone 5c. No. 1C

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SPRAINS

BAD
WORSE
WORST

Can be promptly cured without delay or trifling by the

GOOD
BETTER
BEST

remedy for pain.

ST. JACOBS OIL.

Needs Something Else.

Bill—The under dog in a fight gets all the sympathy. Jill—Yes; but, unfortunately, that isn't all he gets.—Yonker's Statesman.

In 1869 there were landed by the Collector 1,749 Chinese men and women. In 1897 the number had swelled to 3,549—more than twice the number. In 1898 the number is 3,263. During the years 1895, 1896, 1897 and 1898 the total number landed was 9,571. The number admitted during 1897 and 1898 under the Jackson-Meredith management of the bureau was 7,303, making in round number seven-ninths of the whole of the four years.

Baltimore and Ohio.

From time to time articles appear in various papers about the so-called "Hill control" of Baltimore & Ohio, together with exhaustive details of various struggles which are supposed to be in progress between Mr. Hill and other people in the Baltimore & Ohio board. The plain facts of the matter are, first that Mr. Hill does not control Baltimore & Ohio, nor has he at any time expressed any desire or taken any steps in that direction; and second, that there has at no time been any differences of opinion between Mr. Hill and the Baltimore & Ohio people with regard to a selection of general manager, the selection of Mr. Underwood being satisfactory to everbody. wood being satisfactory to everybody. Hill was invited to interest himself in Baltimore & Ohio, on the theory that he could be of great service to the property as an adviser, and to this end he, with some of his friends, purchased a substantial interest in the preferred stock of the company. This interest is nowhere near a controlling interest, but is still very large. It may be said without fear of contradiction, that there is entire harmony in Baltimore & Ohio circles from top to bottom.

Hoxsie's Croup Cure
Acts directly on the delicate tissues of the throat and prevents the formation of the white membrane as in diphtheria. 50 cents.

St. Petersburg has the largest bronze statue in existence—that of Peter the Great, which weighs 1,000 tons.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

All the Pope's private fortune is invested in British securities.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

Frogs and toads are gifted with a remarkably acute sense of hearing.

The Sounds of Battle.

The report of a battle reaches the world over in these days of the reign of the newspaper, but without any such outside aid it can be heard far beyond the scene of actual strife. The reports of the guns themselves, the real sounds of battle, go far out into space, and can be distinguished a long way from the point of conflict.

Prof. W. F. Sinclair says that there is nothing unusual in the hearing of artillery at a distance of sixty miles. The Bombay time guns and salutes are often heard at the northern Mahim, a distance of over fifty miles. The guns are—or were at the time when the observations were made—very modest affairs, old-fashioned twenty-four or thirty-two pounders, loaded with four or five pounds of coarse black powder, not all of which was burnt. The target practice of the forts and turret ships at Bombay was easily distinguishable from mere salutes and time guns, not merely as a louder sound, but by being felt in the chest when the others could only be heard. The sound produced by modern powder is probably very different from that of the old black powder, so that an army in action at the present time may be relied upon to make its voice heard. The "din of battle" is not a figure of speech.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Twenty-six thousand men are employed at the Krupp gun works.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—MRS. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

Famous Dog Actors.

Of all the illustrious dogs which ever trod the boards, the most famous is Dragon, the property of Capt. Montdidier in the French army. This gentleman was murdered in the Forest of Bundy by his friend, Lieut. Macaire, of the same regiment. After the crime Dragon showed such a strange aversion to Macaire that suspicion was aroused against him. In the end he confessed his crime, and his accomplice, Landry, in trying to escape, was seized by the faithful animal and bitten to death. This story has held the English stage, on and off, since the year of Waterloo, and it is only three decades since two "stars" named Lamb and Emmett, played in it with their trained dog Carlo at the Marylebone Theater, London. This animal was also the principal performer in a canine drama named "Poor Dog Tray." Eighty years ago there was a theater at Peckham, where a youth named John Baldwin Buckstone made his debut as the injured captain. There is a venerable theatrical legend which deals with a piece called "The Caravan Driver and His Dog." One evening the leading tragedian was taken ill, and the prompter rushed off to the manager to inform him that the play must be changed. "How you alarmed me," said that worthy man, ordering a glass of strong brandy and water to steady his nerves; "the tragedian unwell! I was afraid it was the dog."—New York Times.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS

To New Orleans or to Jacksonville via the Queen & Crescent Limited trains from Cincinnati, 24 hours through to Havana. To Florida—Queen & Crescent Two Fast Vestibuled trains daily Cincinnati to Jacksonville. Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. 2[illegible] miles—shortest line to Florida and the West Indies. Asheville—Only Through Car Line is via Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry from Cincinnati. Cafe and observation cars. Excellent service on superb through trains. Queen & Crescent Route from Cincinnati South.

All They Care For.

"About all some fellows learn at college is football." "Well, that's a heap."—Chicago News.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Ireland possesses the most equable climate of any European country.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

What does it do?

It causes the oil glands in the skin to become more active, making the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended.

It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness.

It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out.

It Prevents and It Cures Baldness

Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely make hair grow on bald heads, provided only there is any life remaining in the hair bulbs.

It restores color to gray or white hair. It does not do this in a moment, as will a hair dye; but in a short time the gray color of age gradually disappears and the darker color of youth takes its place.

Would you like a copy of our book on the Hair and Scalp? It is free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor write the Doctor about it.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured Instantly Prevented by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 245 Greenwich St., N.Y.

Life in the Levant.

The Oriental official chuckled gleefully. The iron boot had been placed on the foot of the victim, and the royal minions were screwing it tighter and tighter to force a confession from his lips. "Aha!" merrily laughed the official. "Dost thee not feel almost persuaded to confess that thou wert in a conspiracy to poison the waters of the Golden Horn, with the contents of the vial which my faithful officers found in thy pocket? By the beard of the prophet! Screw tighter, men, for he seems to be enjoying the whole affair!" "Why, you doddering old fossil!" cheerfully replied the victim, "that vial had corn cure in it; and as for your old fashioned iron boot here, why, let me tell you that I lived in America, when the styles of shoes changed from broad toes to pointed. Screw away! You bring to my memory a hundred society dances in New York."—New York Journal.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

According to a correspondent of a London paper there is as much whipping in the girls' schools as in the boys' schools, but the girls make no fuss about it. Says the correspondent: "They know they deserve their punishment, so they take it with a good grace, dry their eyes and smooth their curls and don't let anyone know, not even their parents, that they have had a taste of the rod."

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

O the 38 Sultans who have ruled the Ottoman empire since the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks 34 have died violent deaths.

Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer knocks Colds.—JOHN DARGANELL, 444 Fargo Ave., Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 17, 1888. 25c. a bottle.

It is not generally known that clippings from masculine heads of hair are used for making strainers through which syrups are clarified.

IVORY SOAP PASTE.

In fifteen minutes' time, with only a cake of Ivory Soap and water, you can make in your own kitchen, a better cleansing paste than you can buy.

Ivory Soap Paste will take spots from clothing; and will clean carpets, rugs, kid gloves, slippers, patent, enamel, russet leather and canvas shoes, leather belts, painted wood-work and furniture. The special value of Ivory Soap in this form arises from the fact that it can be used with a damp sponge or cloth to cleanse many articles that cannot be washed because they will not stand the free application of water.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING.—To one pint of boiling water add one and one-half ounces of Ivory Soap cut into shavings, boil five minutes after the Soap is thoroughly dissolved. Remove from the fire, and cool in convenient dishes (not tin.) It will keep well in an air-tight glass jar.

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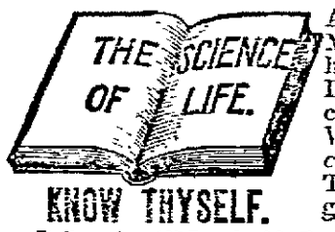
Strength, Vitality, Manhood.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION.



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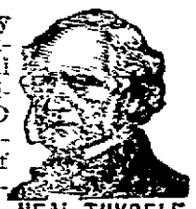
A Great Medical Treatise on Happy Marriages, the cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Atrophy (wasting), and Varicocele, also on ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF MAN *from whatever cause arising.* True Principles of Treatment. 370 pp. 12mo, with Engravings.



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It Contains 125 Invaluable Prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases. Embossed, full gilt, PRICE ONLY $1 BY MAIL (sealed). (New edition, with latest observations of the author.)

Read this GREAT WORK now and KNOW THYSELF, for **Knowledge is power.**

Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. (Established in 1860.) Chief Consulting Physician and Author, Graduate of Harvard Medical College, Class 1861. Surgeon Fifth Massachusetts Regiment Vol. **The Most Eminent Specialist in America, who Cures Where Others Fail.** Consultation in person or by letter, 9 to 6; Sundays 10 to 1. Confidential.

The National Medical Association awarded the Gold Medal for this Grand Prize Treatise, which is truly A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN, Young, Middle-aged, or Old, Married or Single.

The Diagnostician, or Know Thyself Manual, a 94-page pamphlet with testimonials and endorsements of the press. Price, 50 cents, but mailed FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE MECUM and of great value for *WEAK and FAILING MEN* by a Humanitarian and Celebrated Medical Author, distinguished throughout this country and Europe. Address as above. The press everywhere highly endorse the Peabody Medical Institute. Read the following.

The Peabody Medical Institute has been established in Boston 37 years, and the fame which it has attained has subjected it to a test which only a meritorious institution could undergo.—*Boston Journal.*

"The *Peabody Medical Institute* has many imitators, but no equals."—*Boston Herald.*

"Well Bred, Soon Wed." Girls Who Use

SAPOLIO

Are Quickly Married."

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

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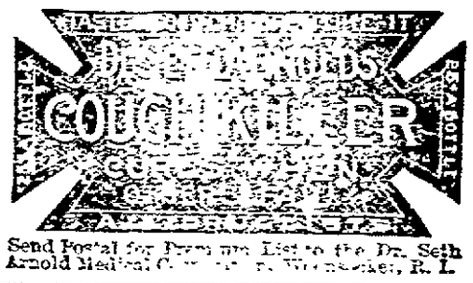
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Christmas Holidays Are Over!

Now, Boys, for some good, hard WORK. I want a few car loads of choice, large Walnut logs, delivered on line of R. R. If you are prepared to furnish them, address me at Barnesville, Ohio. J. H. WATT.



Send Postal for Premium List to the Dr. Seth Arnold Medical Co., Wakefield, R. I.

OWNERS of old defaulted, worthless railroad stocks and bonds can find a market for same by addressing C. A. W., P. O. Box 672, N. Y. Send description of what you have.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

R. N. U. 4 '99

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A Plucky Postmaster.

Easton, Pa., Feb. 21.—When Millard Hauser was made postmaster at Water Gap about a year ago he threatened to make it warm for the first burglar who entered his office, and yesterday morning he made good his vow. He shot and fatally wounded one of a gang of three burglars who had entered the postoffice and tried to blow open the safe. The wounded robber died today. He was John Blake, of Jersey City. His companions escaped without booty.

Incendiary Philippines Rebels.

Manila, Feb. 21.—The natives of the village of Paco made a bold attempt last night to burn the quarters of the First Washington volunteers by setting fire to the huts adjoining the quarters in the rear. Fortunately the wind changed at the moment the fire was discovered, and the flames spread in the opposite direction, destroying fully 20 shacks and houses opposite the ruins of the church. The incendiaries escaped.

No Further Concessions to Canada.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Without any purpose to start a flood of recrimination the American members of the joint high Canadian commission feel that they have not been to blame for the failure to reach an agreement, but that they are justified in the statement that they have made concession after concession. It is just possible that better results may attend a further conference of the joint body next summer, but while the officials here regret exceedingly the failure so far to reach an agreement, it is said positively that the American side has made its last concession.

GENERAL GOMEZ AT MATANZAS.

Our Officials Showing the Distinguished Cuban Every Courtesy.

Havana, Feb. 22.—General Gomez arrived Monday night at Matanzas from Cardenas. He was met by Major General Wilson, military governor of the department of Matanzas, General Sanger, military governor of the city of Matanzas, and the Cuban General Betancourt, who is in command of the Cuban forces in Matanzas province. From the railway station he was escorted by the Eighth Massachusetts volunteers, the Second United States cavalry and several clubs to the palace, where he is the guest of the civil governor. A reception was given in his honor soon after his arrival, but he did not deliver an address. Last evening he was rendered an elaborate banquet.

Governor General Brooke has directed General Ludlow to receive the Cuban commander-in-chief on his arrival here General Wilson's ball. If he meets General Chaffee, the governor general's chief of staff, who, with other military men, sailed for Matanzas at noon today on the Hartford, expects to be present at General Wilson's ball. If he meets General Gomez he will invite him to come to Havana on the Hartford. General Brooke is determined to show Gomez all possible courtesy.

Agoncillo Sails For Europe.

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 22.—F. Agoncillo, the Filipino agent, sailed on the steamer Labrador for Liverpool yesterday.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Philadelphia, Feb. 21.—Flour steady; winter superfine, $2.25@2.50; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.10@3.30; city mills, extra, $3.75@3. Rye flour firm at $3.30 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat firm; No. 2 red, 85⅞c. Corn firm; No. 2, 42½@44c. Oats steady; track mixed western, 35½@37c. Hay steady; choice timothy, $16 for large bales. Beef firm; family, $10@12; beef hams, $18.50@19. Pork easy; family, $12@12.50. Lard steadier; western steamed, $5.50. Butter steady; western creamery, 16@22c.; do. factory, 12@14c.; Elgins, 22c.; imitation creamery, 13½@18c.; New York dairy, 13@21c.; do. creamery, 16@22c.; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 25@28c.; do. wholesale, 24c. Cheese firm; large, white and colored, 10½c.; small do., 11@11¼c.; light skims, 8@9c.; part do., 7@8c.; full do., 3@4c. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 25½c.; western, fresh, 25c.; southern, 24½c.

Baltimore, Feb. 21.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat steady; spot and month, 75¼@75⅞c.; March, 75¼@75⅞c.; May, 77½c.; steamer No. 2 red, 73@73¼c.; southern, by sample, 71@75½c.; do. on grade, 73@76c. Corn quiet; spot and month, 37⅞@38c.; March, 38@38¼c.; April, 38¼@38½c.; steamer mixed, 37⅛@37½c.; southern, white and yellow, 37@38½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, western, 37@37½c.; No. 2 mixed, 34@34½c. Rye firm; No. 2 nearby, 60@61c.; No. 2 western, 63c. Hay firm; No. 1 timothy, $11@11.50. Grain freights steady; steam to Liverpool, per bushel, 2½d. March; Cork, for orders, per quarter, 3s. 1½d.@3s. 3d. February; 3s. 1½d. March. Eggs firm; fresh, 22@23c. Lettuce at $1.25 per bushel box.

To the Public.—We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe, colds and whooping cough. Price, 25 and 50c per bottle. Try it. Randolph Wehler.

EMLET'S

DRUG STORE.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and Soaps of all kinds. Our Pure Skin Soap is steady gaining favor because it is good and cheap.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh Complexion and Tooth Brushes in great variety

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medicines, and all articles usually found in a First-Class Drug Store.

EMLET'S DRUG STORE
HANOVER, PA.

Last week Charles Sollenberger, aged 8, of Harrisburg, found a package containing $1,000 in bills. The name and address of the party in the 'burg was written on the package. The lad delivered his find and was rewarded with 25 cents for his honesty.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of croupy children It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

HORSES. HORSES.

Saturday Evening, FEB. 25th, I will receive a car load of FINE West Va. HORSES, Workers and Drivers, from 3 to 7 years old. For sale or exchange at lowest prices. Call and see them.

Also have on hand at all times a lot of green and well-broken MULES.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

NEED ANY SHIRTS?

If you do, now is the time to supply yourself. Our stock is replete with new designs and stylish patterns—stripe across in blue or pink, with round cornered cuffs. All new, natty goods, from 50c to $100.

We have a job lot of Outing Shirts that we can truthfully say is the biggest bargain ever offered in Hanover. A shirt made of good heavy outing, full 36-inch skirt, regular price 50c. Job Price 25c.

A full line of Boy's Shirts, in stiff and soft bosoms, with cuffs.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.

NERO FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED

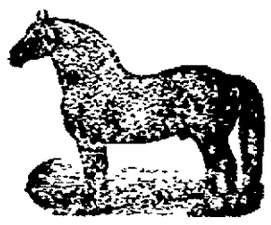
because his instrument produced such sweet music that he was lothe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg.

Public Sale!
—OF—
Ohio Horses.



SATURDAY, FEB. 25, 1899, the undersigned will sell at Public sale at his Sale and Exchange Stables in Abbottstown, Pa., Two Car Loads of Fine Ohio Horses. The lot contains Pairs, Saddlers and Drivers, which were carefully selected. At this sale I will buy two car loads of fat, smooth, blocky horses. Sale begins at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by.

F. K. HAFER.

Lap Robes and Horse Blankets.

We have them to suit everybody and at prices too, to suit all,—the best at lowest prices.

Fire Arms and Ammunition.

The largest and finest line in the county, at prices that are bound to make them move. Call to see us and examine for yourselves.

GILBERT & SON, New Oxford

G. W. WEAVER & SON. G. W. WEAVER & SON.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

The Beginning of Spring

Takes place at this store weeks before it does in other stores of this locality. Our preparations dates back two months—we have contracted and arranged for our opening goods with first hands, and the goods are now in and arriving. First showing of **The New Dress Goods and Silks, Black and Colors.** The early choice is usually the best.

TAILOR MADE SUITS.
SPRING JACKETS.
NEW WHITE PIQUES
NEW EMBROIDERIES
NEW VEILINGS AND FANCY GOODS.
NEW CARPETS AND MATTINGS.

THE LEADERS.

N. B.—The remaining stock of winter goods, in all lines, so'd at much less than the regular prices.

Removal, Opening and CLEARING SALE,

—IS NOW GOING ON AT—

FRANK S. BECHTEL'S

One Price Cash Clothing House.

Removed into the Large Room of the HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING
FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER, PA.

I am now ready for business with plenty of room to show our goods, and in order to make room for our large assortment of Spring Goods, I will for the next 30 days have

...Clearing Sale...

FOR BARGAINS come to see our line of Overcoats, Suits, Shirts, Underwear, Hats and Caps. A full line of Fine Dress Suits for Men, Youths and Boys, and all up to date and at prices to suit the times.

OUR MOTTO:

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS Our Bargain Counter contains 2 Shirts for 25 cents; 2 Boys' Caps for 25 cents; 2 pairs of Men's Drawers for 35 cents; 2 pairs of Men's Undershirts for 35 cents; 7 pairs of Men's Hose for 25 cents; 1 pair of Brownies for 15 cents, 75 cent Men's Dress Shirts for 55 cents; 50 cent Dress Shirts for 40 cents, &c.

FRANK S. BECHTEL, Hanover, Pa.

We are closing out our

Blankets, Stiff Fur Hats and Lined Gloves

AT COST.

EMMERT BROTHERS.

Center Square Grocery.

A Special Drive In Canned Goods:—

Corn—5 cents per can.
Peas—6 cans for 25 cents.
Peaches—3 cans for 25 cents.
Rice—5 cents per pound.
Hominy—2 cents per lb.

Yours with Respect,

E. C. LIVINGSTON,

N. E. Corner Center Square, :—: New Oxford, Pa.
For Rent.—A Large Store Room. Rent Reasonable.

I have just received Thirty head of fine

VIRGINIA CATTLE,

which I will sell at Last Fall's Prices,

BY THE QUARTER:

Front Quarter—6c.
Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.

Highest Price paid for Hides.

A Positive Cure for Diphtheria, Croup, Quinsy, Catarrh and all throat trouble. Perfectly Harmless. Price 50c. per bottle. For sale by druggists everywhere.
Thompson Diphtheria Cure Co., Williamsport, Pa.

Wm. McClean, Late Pres. Judge. Wm. Arch. McClean.
WM. & WM ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

Send in your sale dates and have them put in the sale register

Have bills printed at this office and your sale advertised in true

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; [illegible]

Schedule in Effect Oct. 2, 1898.

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
—	6 15	—	Le Williamsp't Ar	—	—	8 20
2 07	7 02	—	Hagerstown	12 15	—	8 00
2 38	7 32	—	Ar Edgemont Le	11 45	—	7 31
1 25	6 00	—	Le Shippensb'g Ar	—	—	8 55
1 30	6 31	—	Chambersburg	12 25	—	8 25
2 19	7 07	—	Waynesboro	12 0[illegible]	—	7 [illegible]
2 30	7 20	—	Ar Edgemont Lv	11 45	—	7 25
2 41	7 36	—	Le Edgemont Ar	11 42	—	7 23
2 55	7 50	—	Ar Blue Field Lv	11 28	—	7 18
2 56	7 53	—	Le Blue Field Ar	11 25	—	7 16
3 24	8 16	—	Pinkard	10 56	—	6 49
3 33	8 24	—	Orrtanna	10 45	—	6 37
3 38	8 28	—	McKnightstown	10 40	—	6 32
3 42	8 32	—	Seven Stars	10 37	P. M.	6 29
3 53	8 43	—	Gettysburg	10 28	1 12	5 27
4 16	9 06	—	New Oxford	10 02	12 51	5 55
4 20	9 10	A. M.	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	5 52
4 33	9 23	6 10	Hanover	9 46	12 37	5 39
4 45	9 38	6 20	Porters	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 49	9 43	6 26	Sinsheim	9 28	12 21	5 20
5 01	9 54	6 33	Green Ridge	9 15	12 10	5 15
5 03	9 56	6 35	Glenville	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	Linebaugh	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	Alesia	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	Green Mount	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	Hampstead	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	Arcadia	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 25	Woodensburg	8 26	11 23	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'ts Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7 40	Le Em'ts Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 20	8 [illegible]	Ar Baltimore Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.			A. M.	A. M. P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—Daily Except Sunday.—Leave Hanover 9 49 a. m., Berlin Jc. 10 [illegible] a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and East Berlin at 10 30 a. m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a. m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 [illegible] a. m., and Hanover at 9 19 a. m.

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35 Berlin Jc 11 48, and arrive at Hanover 12.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 [illegible] p. m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 30 p. m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 28 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 7 40 and 11 [illegible] a. m., and 4 10 and 8 25 p. m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a. m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 3 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a. m., and 5 05 p. m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt. B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt.

Lamp Logic.

When you buy an ordinary lamp you buy trouble. The money you thought you saved is soon spent in oil and time. A poor lamp is a mighty poor investment.

THE ANGLE LAMP

which we now have on sale is a good lamp. It is more brilliant than gas or electricity, and uses less oil than any other lamp in the world. It is absolutely no trouble, and requires almost no care. Besides, it is the only lamp that has

"No-Under-Shadow"

and all the light falls just where wanted. Thousands of these lamps are in use and giving liberal educations on the lamp subject. They are used where lamps were thought impossible. Your opportunity is *now*. All styles from one burner up. Unequalled for stores, homes, churches, hotels, etc.

J. H. PLYMIRE,
NEW OXFORD, PA

FURNITURE

.....FOR THE.....

HOLIDAYS!

WE have added to our already large stock a complete line of:

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES,

Consisting of

Rockers
Couches,
Lounges,
Hall Racks,
Sideboards,
Parlor Tables,
Dressing Tables.

We have the Finest and most complete stock of Furniture in the county.

A. S. FEISER,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Keep Quiet and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

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